

The Round Table.

A Saturday Review of Politics, Literature, Society, and Art.

No. 146.—Vol. VI.

New York, November 9, 1867.

Price \$6 a Year, in Advance.
\$3 50 for Six Months.
Single Copies, 15 Cents.

Contents of No. CXLVI.

The Negro and the Land,	303	The Correlation and Conservation of Gravity and Heat,	310
Velvet and Sackcloth,	303	Engineers' and Mechanics' Pocket-Book,	310
Our Civil Service, Ill.,	304	The Art of English Composition,	310
Grand Opera,	305	The Art of Discourse,	311
The New York Crowd,	305	The Canterbury Tales,	311
Mrs. Yelverton,	306	Paul and Virginia,	311
The Social Evil by Steam,	306	Undine,	311
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:		Voices of the Border,	311
Dr. Schuyler and The Saturday Review,	307	BOOKS RECEIVED,	311
A Defence of Southern Christians,	307	"Mrs. Brown" at Dodworth Hall,	311
FINANCIAL:		LITERARIANA,	312
The Money Question, IV.,	308	NOTES AND QUERIES,	313
REVIEWS:			
Dante's Vita Nuova,	309		
Mr. Moon's Elijah,	310		

HOWARD & CO.,

619 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Have just received a very choice assortment of

RICH FANCY GOODS,

of their own direct importation from the best manufactures of LONDON, PARIS, and VIENNA.

RUSSIA LEATHER AND TURKEY MOROCCO DESKS, PAPETERIES, PORTFOLIOS, TOURISTS' CASES, JEWEL CASES, DRESSING CASES, POCKET BOOKS, and CARD CASES from LONDON.

We have a great variety of WALTHAM WATCHES, in both Gold and Silver Cases; also English, Swiss, and Dresden Watches of all kinds.

Our stock of SOLID SILVERWARE embraces all that is new and desirable, and the celebrated GORHAM PLATED WARE will be, as formerly, a leading feature of our business.

Our assortment of JEWELRY comprises everything of domestic manufacture, and is constantly augmented by importations of all the new styles and patterns that are produced in Paris.

All goods are marked in plain figures at moderate prices, and nothing of an inferior quality will be found in our establishment.

HOWARD & CO., 619 Broadway, New York.

LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

A London Editor, having special correspondents in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Munich, Stockholm, the Cape of Good Hope, Sydney, Melbourne, etc., himself the author of some standard works, and for twenty-five years a contributor to periodical literature, is open to act as London Correspondent for a newspaper in the United States. Please state terms, and address "CORRESPONDENT," Newspaper Press Office, 11 Ave Maria Lane, London.

To Heads of Schools, Amateur Lecturers, etc.

A Scholar and Lecturer of established reputation, who had prepared some courses of lectures and also single lectures, to be delivered this winter, being prevented by the state of his health from delivering them, would sell them for a fair price. Thoroughly satisfactory references both as to scholarship and the observance of confidence. Address to

M. A. Lecturer, Box 419, Post-office, Brooklyn.

Wanted.—An educated man of good social address and culture wants a position as secretary or companion or tutor to some party who is going to travel in Europe.

Address AMERICAN LITERARY BUREAU, 192 Nassau St., N. Y.

PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

LONDON 1862, AND PARIS 1867.

ENGLISH BIBLES,
AMERICAN EPISCOPAL PRAYER BOOKS, CHURCH SERVICES, LESSONS, ETC.

NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES FOR THE APPROACHING HOLIDAY SEASON.

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED STOCK EVER IMPORTED, AND UNSURPASSED IN FINISH OR ELEGANCE OF DESIGN.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE,

690 Broadway, New York.

IN THE PRESS:

THE POEMS OF MRS. ELLEN CLEMENTINE HOWARTH.

Price \$1 25 (payable on publication of the book).

Persons wishing to become subscribers may address:

Mrs. JUDGE VAN DYKE, Trenton, N. J.

Mrs. DR. BUTTOLPH, Trenton, N. J.

R. W. GILDER, Office of The Advertiser, Newark, N. J.

DORSEY GARDNER, Office of The Round Table, New York.

TALES OF THE LIVING AGE.

NOW READY:

OLD SIR DOUGLAS.

By the Hon. Mrs. Norton, granddaughter of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. 75 cents.

AND

THE TENANTS OF MALORY.

By J. Sheridan Le Fanu, author of Guy Deverell, Uncle Silas, etc. 50 cents.

LIBERAL TERMS TO THE TRADE.

The foregoing were first published in this country in LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, a magazine issued once a week, and containing the best Stories, Reviews, Criticisms, Poetry, Scientific, Biographical, Historical, Political, and other articles, gathered from the entire body of foreign periodical literature. Sent, postage prepaid, for \$3 per annum.

Address

LITTELL & CAY,

30 Bromfield Street, Boston.

CHARLES L. JONES,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,

843 BROADWAY, NEAR FOURTEENTH STREET,

invites attention to his complete assortment of

STANDARD WORKS,

in plain and elegant bindings. Also, magnificent

PRESENTATION BOOKS,

IN GREAT VARIETY.

NEW BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

WIDOW SPRIGGINS.

A new volume of Stories, Sketches, and amusing Papers by the celebrated author of Widow Bedott. *.* Illustrated with comic drawings and elegantly bound. Price \$1 75.

FOUR OAKS.

A delightful novel by a new Southern authoress. *.* Elegantly bound. Price \$1 75.

A BOOK ABOUT LAWYERS.

A reprint of Jefferson's celebrated book, just published in London: a careful historical work, as well as being the most entertaining and amusing one on Law and Lawyers ever printed. *.* Price \$3.

CONDENSED NOVELS.

By HENRY HART. One of the most amusing volumes of burlesques and caricatures of the season. *.* Full of illustrations. Price \$1 50.

Titan Agonistes. A novel for thinking people, \$3 00

Richmond During the War. By a Southern Lady, 1 75

Avery Gilman. A new novel by "Orpheus C. Kerr," 9 00

Artemus Ward in London. A new illustrated book, 1 50

These books are beautifully bound, are sold everywhere, and sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.

G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers,
NEW YORK.

Rare, Curious, and Useful Books

In Old English Literature, Bibliography, Facsimile, etc., etc. Priced Catalogue, just issued, sent free to any address. D. G. FRANCIS, Bookseller, 505 Broadway.

At KIRBY'S, THE FINEST WEDDING-

Cards, an Entirely New Visiting Card, and a New Wedding Envelope for Fall Weddings.

633 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

At KIRBY'S, THE NEW FRENCH ILLUM-

inated Monogram, just introduced.

633 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

At KIRBY'S, RUSSIAN LEATHER GOODS,

Porte-monnaies, Travelling and Shopping Bags, Writing Cases, etc.

633 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

At KIRBY'S, NOVELTIES IN FANS, HAND-

kerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Odor Boxes, etc., just received from the Paris Exposition.

633 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

At KIRBY'S, FINE FANCY GOODS AND

Recherché Articles, suitable for Birthday, Wedding, and Philopena Presents.

633 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

J. W. BOUTON'S CATALOGUE

(No. 23)

OF A CHOICE COLLECTION OF RECENTLY IMPORTED BOOKS.

Embracing Superbly Illustrated and Fine Art Works, Picture Galleries, Natural History, Biography, etc., etc., is Now Ready, and will be sent gratuitously to Collectors on receipt of a stamp to pay postage.

J. W. BOUTON,

IMPORTER OF RARE AND STANDARD BOOKS,

410 Broome Street, New York.

WIDDLETON'S EDITIONS OF CHOICE STANDARD WORKS.

Sidney Smith's Wit and Wisdom.

Being Selections from his Writings, and Passages of his Letters and Table-talk. With steel portrait, a Memoir, and Notes. By E. A. Duyckinck. Small 8vo, cloth extra, \$3 35.

Milman's History of the Jews:

From the Earliest Period down to Modern Times. By Henry Hart Milman, Dean of St. Paul's. A new edition, thoroughly revised and extended. 8 vols. crown 8vo, cloth extra, \$6 75.

Milman's History of Christianity:

From the Birth of Christ to the Abolition of Paganism in the Roman Empire. By Henry Hart Milman, Dean of St. Paul's. A new edition, thoroughly revised and corrected. 8 vols. crown 8vo, \$6 75.

Lamb—Essays of Elia.

New edition, on tinted paper. In 1 vol. crown 8vo, cloth extra, \$3 35.

Lamb—Eliaana.

Containing the hitherto uncollected Writings of Charles Lamb. In 1 vol. crown 8vo, cloth extra, \$3 35.

Charles Lamb's Complete Works.

Corrected and revised, with portrait. The most elegant edition published. 5 vols., cloth extra, \$11 35.

Disraeli—Curiosities of Literature.

With a View of the Life of the Author. By his Son. 4 vols. crown 8vo, cloth extra, \$9.

Disraeli—Aménities of Literature.

Consisting of Sketches and Characters of English Literature. By Isaac Disraeli. A new edition, edited by his Son, the Right Hon. B. Disraeli. 2 vols. crown 8vo, cloth extra, \$4 50.

Hallam's Complete Works.

10 vols. Comprising, Middle Ages, 3 vols., \$6 75; Literature of Europe, 4 vols., \$9; Constitutional History of Europe, 3 vols., \$6 75.

Prof. Wilson—Noctes Ambrosianæ and Life of Wilson.

6 vols., cloth, \$13 50.

Doran's Works.

9 vols., cloth, \$20.

Edgar A. Poe's Works.

4 vols., cloth, \$9.

Poe's Poetical Works.

A superb edition, elegantly illustrated. 8vo, full turkey antique, \$12.

Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy.

A very fine edition of "quaint old Burton." 3 vols., cloth, \$6 75.

NOTE.—The foregoing are all choice editions, on the finest tinted paper, and handsomely bound, each set of books in a box, and may at times be had in extra bindings, half calf, half turkey, etc.

For sale at Principal Bookstores and by the Publisher,

17 Mercer Street, New York.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS,
PUBLISHERS,
THE BROADWAY, LONDON,
AND
416 BROOME STREET, NEW YORK,
HAVE JUST READY:

1. Lotta Schmidt, and other Stories.

By Anthony Trollope. Post 8vo, cloth, \$3 50.

"This collection contains some of the best short stories that Trollope has written. The book is issued in very handsome style."—*The Citizen*.

2. One Thousand and One Gems of English Poetry.

With illustrations by J. E. Millais, John Gilbert, and Birket Foster. Square crown 8vo, cloth, \$1 75.

"The editor is a man of cultivated taste, and in the present volume has shown unusual good judgement in his selections. Specimens are given from nearly every poet of any reputation, from Chaucer to Swinburne, and the American as well as the English poets have a place in the volume."—*The Citizen*.

3. The Reign of Law.

By the Duke of Argyll. With 4 illustrations by J. Wolf. Post 8vo, cloth, \$3 50; cheap edition, \$2 50.

"A very able book, and very readable."—*London Times*.
"As unanswerable as it is attractive."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.
"This is a masterly book, . . . strong, sound, mature, ably thought from its first page to its last."—*Spectator*.

4. The Champagne Country.

By Robert Tomes. Crown 8vo, cloth, \$1 75.

"Mr. Robert Tomes has here written upon champagne in the proper vein of sprightliness, and has not overlooked the popular demand for accurate information."—*Journal of Commerce*.

5. God's Glory in the Heavens.

A Hand-book of Popular Astronomy. By Principal Leitch. With many illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, price \$2 25.

"To the publisher of this work the community is under great obligations, and they must feel a worthy satisfaction in knowing that he is an instrument of so much good in thus aiding to unfold the curtain of mist that displays the divine 'Shechinah.'"—*The Southern Son*.

6. Among the Squirrels.

By Mrs. Denison. Cloth extra, \$1 75.

"A thick little quarto of cheery reading; such as the young folks delight in, with eight characteristic drawings by Ernest Griset. . . . Mr. Griset is, by all odds, the best artist in England in the walk of the grotesque and the queer, and his eight designs for *Among the Squirrels* are every way admirable."—*The Albion*.

7. Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood.

By George MacDonald. Crown 8vo, cloth, \$1 75.

"It is as full of music as was Prospero's Island; rich in strains that take the ear captive and linger long upon it."—*Saturday Review*.

8. Unspoken Sermons.

By George MacDonald. Crown 8vo, cloth, \$2.

"True and beautiful thought musically and eloquently expressed."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.
"Readers will rejoice over these sermons as those who have gotten great spoil."—*Nonconformist*.

9. Lives of Indian Officers.

By John William Kaye. 2 vols. 8vo, cloth, \$12.

"We say at once that more admirably written and interesting narratives are scarcely to be found in any literature. We do not envy the man who could read without deep emotion the lives here given of Conolly, Lawrence, and Nicholson; and we doubt whether the whole range of history can show more perfect characters. Nobler subjects of biography could not have been chosen, and higher praise it is impossible to bestow on a writer than to say, as we do of this author, that he is fully equal to such a theme. . . . Mr. Kaye's *Lives of Indian Officers* will take a high place among the standard books of England."—*Athenaeum*.

FOR CHRISTMAS, 1867.

Uniform with ELAINE, Imperial 4to, elegant cloth, price \$17; each 18yl separately, \$10.

A few copies superbly bound in morocco. Both single and double volumes will be imported. Early orders will be necessary to secure copies.

VIVIEN AND GUINEVERE.

By ALFRED TENNYSON, Poet Laureate. Illustrated by 18 superb engravings on steel, from drawings by Gustave Doré.

These drawings are even superior in poetic imagination and dramatic effect to those which illustrated ELAINE, while the names of the following engravers will be, in themselves, an assurance of the exquisite manner in which the designs of this great master will be rendered.

The enormous demand which ELAINE called forth rendered an adequate supply of copies of the work for the Christmas season quite impossible; for the plates, to be properly printed, require much time and attention. The supply was actually for a period at a standstill. It is therefore requested that orders for this new work may be sent in as early as possible, to prevent all chance of disappointment and delay. Orders will be strictly filled in the order in which they are received.

ENGRAVERS OF ILLUSTRATIONS TO VIVIEN AND GUINEVERE.

J. H. Baker, T. O. Barlow, E. P. Brandard, G. C. Finden, J. Godfrey, W. Greathach, C. H. Jeens, W. H. Mote, W. Ridgway, J. Sadler, J. Stephenson, and A. Willmore.

For sale by all booksellers, or mailed free, on receipt of price, by the publishers.

*G. R. & Sons' New Catalogue of Standard, Illustrated, Juvenile, and Scientific Books is now ready, and will be mailed to any one applying for it.

RECENT TAUCHNITZ BOOKS.

L'Arrabiata, and Other Tales. By Paul Heyse. 1 vol.

Cometh up as a Flower. 1 vol.

In the Year '13. 1 vol.

On the Heights. By Auerbach. 8 vols.

A Quiet Nook. By Rümmler. 1 vol.

A special advantage in buying new books in the Tauchnitz Editions is that, although they are gotten up cheaply in paper covers, the print and paper are so good that the books are worthy of being bound and preserved, instead of being cast aside as soon as read.

Price 75 cents per volume. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Send for complete list.

LEYPOLDT & HOLT,

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES,

451 Broome Street, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS OF

CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO.

WILL BE READY SATURDAY, NOV. 9:

THE OLD ROMAN WORLD.

The Grandeur and Failure of its Civilization. By JOHN LORD, LL.D. 1 vol. crown 8vo (with a map), price \$3.

In this work Dr. Lord describes, in his peculiarly graphic and nervous style, "the greatness and misery of the old Roman world." The volume will be found entertaining, instructive, and profitable in the highest degree, while it will be specially useful as a text-book for higher schools and colleges.

DR. JONES'S HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF GOD DURING THE PERIOD OF REVELATION. By REV. CHAS. COLCOCK JONES, D.D. (The Old Testament Dispensation.) 1 vol. 8vo, price \$3 50.

ALSO, JUST PUBLISHED:

A NEW WORK BY FROUDE.

SHORT STUDIES ON GREAT SUBJECTS.

By J. A. FROUDE, author of *The History of England*. 1 vol. crown 8vo, price \$3.

The essays collected in this volume comprise all Mr. Froude's contributions to current periodical literature during the last few years. Among the subjects discussed are, *The Science of History*, *The Times of Erasmus and Luther*, *England's Forgotten Worthies*, etc., etc. All the papers are characterized by that brilliant, picturesque, and fascinating style which has made Froude's *History of England* so widely popular.

FROUDE'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND. From the Fall of Wolsey to the Death of Elizabeth. From the fourth London edition. In 10 vols. crown 8vo, \$3; in half calf extra, per volume, \$5.

PROF. WHITNEY ON LANGUAGE.

LANGUAGE AND THE STUDY OF LANGUAGE.

Twelve Lectures on the Principles of Linguistic Science. By WILLIAM DWIGHT WHITNEY, Professor of Sanscrit and Instructor in Modern Languages in Yale College. 1 vol. crown 8vo, price \$2 50.

Prof. Whitney aims, in this volume, to place in a clearly comprehensible form, before the English reader and student, all the principal facts regarding language—its nature and origin, its growth, its classifications, its ethnological bearing, its value to man. In discussing these themes he combines a strictly logical plan and scientific method with a popular style of treatment. As a treatise upon a subject which is every day attracting more careful and earnest attention, Prof. Whitney's work has no superior.

GUIZOT'S MEDITATIONS.

Meditations on the Actual State of Christianity, and on the Attacks which are now being made upon it. (Second series.) 1 vol. 12mo, \$1 75.

THE BOOK-BUYER.

A monthly summary of American and Foreign Literature will be forwarded for one year to all who may send their names and addresses to the publishers, with twenty-five cents for the prepayment of postage.

Any of the works named above may be procured of all booksellers, or they will be sent, post-paid, by the publishers upon receipt of the price.

CHARLES SCRIBNER & CO.,

651 Broadway, New York.

JOSEPH SABIN,

84 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK,

keeps on hand a large stock of fine English Books, new and old. An especially fine lot of French and English works on Architecture and Ornament. Also an extensive collection of Americana. Attractions for the Dilettante in the way of best editions, large paper, and uncut copies.

A NEW BOOK.

MADELAINE DARTH:

A STRANGE LIFE-EPISODE.

In paper, price 50 cents.

Send for it to THE AGE Magazine, P. O. Box 169, Chicago, Ill.

NEW BOOKS

PUBLISHED BY

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA.

Beatrice Boville, and other Stories.

Third Series of Novellelles by "Ouida," author of *Randolph Gordon*, *Idalla*, *Cecil Castlemaine's Gage*, *Strathmore*, etc., etc. 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, price \$1 75.

CONTENTS.—Beatrice Boville.—A Line in the "Daily."—Holly Wreaths and Rose Chains.—Silver Chimes and Golden Fetters.—Slander and Sillory.—Sir Galahad's Raid.—"Redeemed."—Our Wager; or, How the Major Lost and Won.—Our Country Quarters.

The Life and Teachings of Confucius.

With Explanatory Notes. By James Legge, D.D. 1 vol. crown 8vo cloth, price \$3 50.

SUMMARY OF CONTENTS.—Preliminary Essays: Of the Chinese Classics generally; Of the Confucian Analects; Of the Great Learning; Of the Doctrine of the Mean; Confucius, his Influence and Doctrines. The Classics. Indexes.

The Restoration at the Second Coming of Christ.

A Summary of Millenarian Doctrines. By Henry A. Riley. With an Introduction by Rev. J. A. Seiss, D.D. 12mo, tinted paper, extra cloth, price \$1 50.

"The author is a strong thinker, an able writer, and a clear and logical reasoner; and we think no one with an unprejudiced mind, who will carefully weigh the arguments adduced, can fail to be convinced of the truth of the propositions they were intended to support."—*Western Record*.

Practical Anatomy.

A new arrangement of the London Dissector. With numerous Modifications and Additions, containing a concise description of the Muscles, Blood-vessels, Nerves, Viscera, and Ligaments of the Human Body as they appear in Dissection. With numerous Illustrations. By D. Hayes Agnew, M.D., etc., etc. Second Edition, revised. 12mo, cloth, price \$2.

Under Two Flags: A Novel.

By "Ouida," author of *Idalla*, *Strathmore*, *Chandos*, *Granville de Vigne*, *Randolph Gordon*, *Cecil Castlemaine's Gage*, etc. 12mo, cloth, price \$2.

"Under Two Flags is immeasurably superior to *Idalla*, and while many readers will find fault with it as extravagant and sensational, no one will be able to resist its fascination who once begins its perusal."—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin*.

The Last Days of Pompeii.

By Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Bart. THE GLOBE EDITION. With Frontispiece. Complete in 1 vol. 16mo, tinted paper, green morocco cloth, price \$1 50.

The "press" universally pronounces *The Globe* to be the best edition of *Bulwer* issued, being handsome and legible, and at the same time cheap.

Art and Scenery in Europe, with other Papers.

Being chiefly Fragments from the Portfolio of the late Horace Binney Wallace, Esq. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, price \$2.

A Practical Treatise on Shock after Surgical Operations and Injuries, with especial reference to Shock after Railway Accidents.

By Edwin Morris, M.D., etc. 1 vol. 12mo, extra cloth.

Trial of John H. Surratt in the Criminal Court for the District of Columbia.

Official. 2 vols. royal 8vo, law sheep, price \$7 50.

NEARLY READY.

The Nile Tributaries of Abyssinia, and the Sword Hunters of the Hamran Arabs.

By Sir Samuel White Baker, author of *The Albert Nyanza*. Demi 8vo. With Maps and numerous Illustrations, drawn by E. Griset from original Sketches by the Author.

*Our publications are for sale by Booksellers generally, or will be sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS, AND IMPORTERS,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Editors are happy to receive and to consider articles from any quarter; but they cannot in any case return MSS. which are not accepted, nor will they hold interviews or correspondence respecting them.

THE ROUND TABLE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1867.

THE NEGRO AND THE LAND.

THAT fantastic anachronism, *The Anti-Slavery Standard*, is working with great zeal and effect to injure the Republican party by stimulating the reaction against it. In late issues it not only proposes that black men should be raised to the very highest offices of the nation, but insists that all the lands of the South shall be made over to the blacks as the rightful owners. The latter extraordinary proposition is sustained by the argument that to repair the protracted wrong inflicted upon the negro race, by holding them in a state of slavery, something more is necessary than emancipation. They are entitled to the fruits of their labor so long fraudulently withheld. No more convenient and practicable form of compensation can be devised than that which shall confer upon them the fee-simple of the soil. The plan, like most plans emanating from similar sources, presents the incidental advantages of still further degrading and impoverishing the white men of the South, and of solidifying the strength of the Republican party; but of course justice is its ostensible object, and a lofty benevolence alone has suggested it. It would really seem as if, by a curious fatality, all the most absurd and extreme measures that were formerly attributed to humanitarian extremists by their opponents, for the sake of political capital, are one after the other actually adopted by the former with an enthusiasm that has almost the appearance of madness. If Mr. Wendell Phillips were next week to make a speech, or *The Anti-Slavery Standard* to print a leading article, urging that every black man in the South should have a white female for a concubine and a white male to black his boots and comb his wool, we should not now be in the least surprised. Such a proposition would scarcely be more silly and dangerous, although it might be even more ridiculously impracticable, than those which are actually advanced. Indeed, the alarming character of the agrarian spoliation scheme advocated by *The Standard* consists not so much in the probability that it will be carried into effect as that consequences may ensue from the attempt that all the military force of the United States will be unable to prevent. It is a very sad and discouraging reflection that after all the bloodshed and misery through which the country has passed, it should still lie in the power of wrong-headed zealots to ignite a conflagration which, once lighted, neither they nor all the temperate and patriotic men in the land will be able to extinguish. It is humiliating to perceive that, with all our "progress" and "civilization," fanatics and demagogues exert an influence which is utterly denied to statesmen.

The plan to confiscate the Southern lands for the benefit of the blacks is perhaps the most ingenious and effective that could be devised to postpone reconciliation between the sections and to fill the breasts of Southern whites with inextinguishable bitterness and hatred. From this point of view it perhaps deserves commendation in the sense that it fulfills the end for which it was designed. That its adoption would really prove an advantage to the black race can be maintained, we should think, by no judicious observer who studies the situation with an eye to probabilities, and who is therefore not blinded by partisan predilection. The chances for peacefully carrying such a measure into effect would be so slender that they might well be left altogether out of the account. Of course, such men as Mr. Phillips and his party would maintain that the plan would work well simply on the ground that they held it right that it should do so; a line of argument which requires no refutation. But the justice of the measure is as flimsy as its expediency. If we are to go back *a priori* to the rights of things, why not trace out all the Saxons in England (and America) and reinstate them in the possession of the soil despoiled from their ancestors by the Normans? Why not seek out

the aborigines, such as are left of them, of our own country and restore them the lands stolen by our predecessors from theirs? If we are to search for original titles and original responsibility we must remember that the planters of Virginia, the first slaveholders, paid for the negroes which were brought to them by the people who were engaged in the slave trade. These latter individuals undoubtedly kidnapped many of the Africans from their native country. They amassed fortunes enjoyed to this day by many of their descendants both in Old and New England, and surely it would be no more than fair to take these fortunes and their accumulations, the original price paid for the blacks by the planters, and therewith reimburse the posterity of those blacks for their enslavement before taking away the lands from those whose forefathers paid this same money for an equivalent whereof their children have lately been forcibly deprived. We are not, nor have we ever been, advocates of slavery, but when such a sweeping measure is deliberately proposed as this confiscation scheme, we urge that it should begin at the beginning and that it should be in truth radical in its operation.

Moreover, in weighing this question of compensation either in a philosophical or a strictly legal spirit, we are bound to take into consideration every collateral point which bears upon the subject. Slavery may have been a grievous wrong, but it is incontestable that without slavery the four millions of blacks in our Southern country would now be, if they existed at all, just so many pagan savages. The bitterness of their cup has not been altogether unmitigated. Through the wrong inflicted upon their ancestors many blessings have been conferred upon them. They enjoy the light and hope of Christianity, the advantages of at least a partial civilization, an immunity from the horrors of cannibalism, of continual brutal warfare, and of all those wretched conditions to which, by remaining in Africa, they would have been subjected. Now, quite apart from the moral aspect of slavery, or the imputed guilt of those who upheld it, when we come to estimate the pecuniary compensation to be awarded to those who suffered from it, we are bound to cast up both sides of the ledger. It is certain that but for slavery these negroes would not now be here. The mere partiality for their society professed by the most enthusiastic among their friends would scarcely have led to more than a sparse and infrequent immigration. The race is therefore indebted to slavery for whatever distinguishes its condition in America from its condition in Africa; and this is to be credited against its claims for damages. The plea that the kidnapped individuals, the original progenitors of our American negroes, might, if left at home, have made some calculable progress, is entirely worthless. The sufficient reply is to be found in the condition of the parent race at the present day throughout Africa. Equally conclusive is the comparative survey of the two branches against the charge that slavery has impeded the moral and intellectual growth of the negro, and that on this ground he has a legitimate claim for recompense. A claim on the part of the lately slave-holding whites presented on the opposite basis could be much better sustained. There are plausible reasons for contending that in the contact of a superior and an inferior race what one gains the other must lose. Whatever the force of these reasons they should measurably offset the negro claim for compensation.

But the great argument against the project in question, the argument which should have most weight with those who claim to be in so exceptional a degree the black man's friends, consists in the certainty of deadly strife which it would sooner or later involve, and the ultimate consequences to the entire colored race. It is easy to say that the negroes are sufficiently numerous and that they can take care of themselves. The suggestion is, however, more cynical than wise, since it implies that those who use it hate the Southern white rather more than they love the Southern black. No one who knows anything of either has the remotest doubt of what the result of a war of races must be or how it would end. The fighting qualities of the Southern whites are tolerably well known. They are pacifically disposed at present, and, despite the persistent efforts which have been made to effect

such an end, they do not yet hate the blacks, their late slaves. But if they are driven like rats into a corner they will fight again, and if need be fighting die. If the real object of the humanitarian extremists is the extermination of the Southern whites, their scheme becomes intelligible upon a theory which need not include cynical indifference to the future welfare of the negroes. We think, however, that the theory is a mistaken one. We believe that the contemplated issue would be reversed, and that a war of races thus crazily precipitated by those who profess themselves the black man's best friends would end by proving that they had been in truth his worst enemies. The best possible sequel for this last and most insane device of the extremists, whose proposal would seem ludicrous were it not for its menacing contingencies, will be for the tempest of reaction which is now hurdling through the country to sweep it out of sight and bury it for ever in oblivion.

VELVET AND SACKCLOTH.

WHEN a gamester has had the luck to win to such an extent that his subsequent ventures are based upon his profits and do not imperil his original capital, he felicitates himself on being, as he describes it, "on velvet." Such was not the condition of Mr. Conscript Father Morrissey toward the end of his late Saratoga season, and, as we are more sorry to hear, such is not the condition of great numbers of our most luxurious and ostentatious families who, since we are dealing in metaphor, can more accurately be represented as being on pins and needles than on velvet. In other words, the great losses which have of late fallen upon almost all branches of trade, added to a coincident diminution in profits, have reduced thousands of the seemingly wealthy to a position wherein little save desperate shifts, postponements, and accommodations preserve them from the appearance as well as the reality of beggary. When we express regret for such a state of things we simply mean to express sorrow for the general embarrassment and prospective distress which the contingency portends to the community; we cannot truthfully say that for individuals among the new rich we have any particular sympathy. We must risk the imputation of envy by confessing that we are a little tired of seeing so many beggars on horseback. The sight of these hordes of gilded dunces, these regiments of illiterate and coarse-minded millionaires with their coffers crammed to bursting by luck and rascality, becomes in time something distasteful. One's sense of congruity, indurated as it may be by hard use, is fretted and outraged by seeing these clowns and their mates swaggering in stately houses they know not how to live in, rolling in crested coaches whereon their place, if any, should be behind, lavishing their gold or its verdant non-representative in ridiculous excess, so hoping to make up for deficiencies of which they are uneasily conscious without being modester for the knowledge. Too much of New York society these few years past has resembled nothing so much as a gigantic performance of the farce of *High Life Below Stairs*. It will be a relief to hear the tinkle of the bell and to see the green curtain.

Do we mean to imply that all the wealthier society in the metropolis has become completely vulgar, unworthy, and meretricious? Decidedly and emphatically not. There is culture, refinement, sound thought here, womanly delicacy and manly chivalry here; but they are overslaughed, as the politicians say, put out of sight and made to count for nothing by the mass of tawdry rubbish which surrounds and oppresses them. Therefore we do mean not to imply, but directly to assert, that the tendency has been strongly in the direction described in our question; that the homage paid to mere riches to the neglect of other standards of, or titles to, social distinction has paved the way to results of which it is difficult to say whether they are more pitiable or ridiculous. Education and refinement had already been practically excluded in this country from their legitimate political influence; the disposition of late has been to apply the same principle to society. The passion for money has become so universal that it has begotten a reverence for those who succeed in getting it that is almost equally so. A social tone has thus been generated so selfish and base, so depressing to

all noble and delicate aspiration, so stimulating and congenial to all that is contemptible and sordid that one longs at times for something more substantial than the lash of the satirist wherewith to do it justice. We know what are the natural gravitations of a commercial and democratic community, and how easy and mistaken it may be to censure individuals for the product of principles, but in this matter we do not blame the masses alone for taboos brains and culture, and setting up a golden calf in their place. The professional people who are not in trade at all, the clergy, the bar, even journalists, have lent themselves to the same ignoble process. It has in it, in truth, something of contagion as well as of hallucination, so that people who are within the vortex become blinded in a manner to what goes on there. Were we so fortunate as to have among us a M. Sardou—the author of that exquisite piece of causticity *La Famille Benoiton*—it would almost be a matter for national congratulation. He would, of course, at first have to go through the moral equivalents—the time for the physical reality, at least, has gone by—of being tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail, but in the end, we make no doubt, his mission would be recognized and his genius applauded.

From the days when Shakespeare drew *Timon* to those when Bulwer compiled *Money*, literature is full of mirror-like reflections of current social baseness and ingratitude. A similar and striking instance is just now on many lips as occurring among ourselves; the difference being that the person in question—who has loaded numbers of people with favors, and whose generosity and public spirit are widely acknowledged—was supposed to be on “the dangerous edge of things,” but had not yet met serious misfortune. The anticipated danger has, in fact, not befallen up to the present time, and we cordially hope it may be altogether avoided. The point in this case has consisted by common report in the circumstance that the anticipated crisis was “discounted” by ungrateful friends and others who did not even await the catastrophe before unmasking. An instructive lesson should be found in this incident for observers as well as for the party most directly interested. It might be supposed that in a democracy—a country where we are so constantly assured that one man is as good as another, and that rank and wealth have no weight—such things as this could scarcely happen; but the truth is, they are more likely to occur in just such a community than out of it. Where there are various props to sustain social position, to remove one of the number is not to bring down the fabric; but where the community allows only one, its removal is destruction. It is impossible to deny that this system has its advantages, as must appear from weighing the observations with which we set out. Nothing is more proper than that those who have absolutely nothing except money should, on losing it, sink to their proper level. The only amendment we should propose would be, that money should never be permitted to raise them above it. Let them enjoy their “velvet” as best they may with the material comfort it can furnish; but let them not be conceded social leadership until, by intellect and culture, they can show a title; and let them not be toadied by those who have brains enough to know the ineffable folly of the thing, and whose self-respect should keep them above it.

The air is filled with foreboding rumors of commercial rottenness that cannot much longer be concealed, of people who are exhausting their capital to sustain extravagant expenditure, but who dare not retrench for fear of the immediately ruinous inference. Thousands who have been living “on velvet” will, it is said, soon be consigned to poverty. Thousands who have been revelling in luxury which until within a few years they had scarcely even dreamed of will return to the habits and modes of life to which they were formerly accustomed. Thousands will be forced to betake themselves once more to honest labor who had made up their minds to a future of indolent ease. Another deal is to be had and some who are now at the bottom will come to the top, displacing others who have had their turn. It seems absolutely certain that the proceeds wrung from their business cannot much longer maintain New Yorkers in their current extravagant rates of living.

They have had their dance, and it is impossible indefinitely to postpone paying the piper. They have been on velvet a long time and must now come down to what in equally characteristic slang is called “hard pan.” We trust that the revulsion, if come it must, will occasion less distress than the timorous seem to anticipate. The country is intrinsically rich, and embarrassment of this sort, however the natural fruit of the abnormal conditions of war, can be but temporary. There is an elasticity in our American atmosphere which has the happiest effect in causing all things, after pressure, quickly to resume their wonted proportions. Whatever financial calamities are in store for us we may be tolerably certain that they will be short-lived. Meanwhile, it will be a consolation to know that of the fortunes to be swept away many will not have been enjoyed long enough to be very much missed. We can feel deeply and keenly for the sufferings of those who may be called upon to face privations to which they are utter strangers, to begin lives whose bitterness must be lengthened for a time by the force of contrast. From our knowledge, however, of the new rich and their unpropitious influence upon society and literature, we shall not, as was intimated before, be inclined to shed many tears over their downfall or to put on mourning when they change their velvet for sackcloth.

OUR CIVIL SERVICE.

III.

THE country has been lately shocked by the discovery of frauds in the Treasury Printing Bureau, and a congressional committee is now in Washington for the purpose of investigating these charges. Frauds will, unfortunately, occur in the best regulated services, and it would be hazardous to assert that the contemplated reform of the civil service will render them altogether impossible. But this reform bids fair, at all events, to diminish the difficulties which exist in the present chaotic condition of the civil service, by substituting for an army of irresponsible office-holders persons who have gone through the ordeal of a public competitive examination and of such other tests as the civil service commissioners may deem proper to apply regarding the integrity and trustworthiness of the respective candidates. The Treasury Printing Bureau is an immense establishment in which hundreds of men and women are employed who are not responsible to the state. They are responsible only to an officer as irresponsible as they are, who cannot be removed or suspended excepting with the consent of the Secretary of the Treasury, who, in his turn, wields also an altogether irresponsible authority, he or his predecessor having appointed the so-called Superintendent of the Printing Bureau (who in the hierarchy of the Treasury is only a clerk, though he actually exercises the authority of a superintendent) without either the knowledge or the consent of either house of Congress or of any other responsible body or authority.

Now, this is a dangerous state of things. In the midst of our free institutions we find official bureaus the operations of which are wrapt in mystery and darkness, because they are carried on by irresponsible employees appointed by the arbitrary power of one man, and that one man in most cases ignorant in regard to their moral and mental status and hardly knowing their names. And how is it possible that one man, howsoever watchful and able, can vouch for the competency and integrity of thousands of clerks, directors, and superintendents?

The Secretary is not to blame, but the law is which permits such an anomaly. Suppose the present head of the Printing Bureau were to be suspended by the Secretary at the request of the congressional committee of investigation. Another superintendent would be temporarily appointed in an equally irresponsible manner as his predecessor, while the organization of the bureau must remain in all respects the same, at least so far as the untested and irresponsible incumbency of the employees is concerned. It would be like corking a bottle which is leaking and fancying that its contents are safe because the leaking spots are not visible at first glance, while it is not even well known whether the new cork is solid and will hold. The superintendent knows little or nothing about the antecedents of the employees in his

bureau. They are appointed by order of the Secretary, and by that alone. The Secretary has not even seen the persons whom he thus appoints. The appointments are urged upon him by the friends of the office-seekers, and that is all he knows about it, and though that all amounts to little or nothing, he issues his fiat and thousands of men and women are provided with the means of subsistence. Sentimental philanthropists may rejoice that a poor woman is saved from starvation, a forlorn girl supplied with honorable means of livelihood, or a brave Union soldier relieved from the necessity of begging; but even taking for granted that at least charitable results are obtained under the present system, will not every sensible American citizen blush at the idea of converting public offices of the government into eleemosynary institutions? And are there not a sufficient number of needy men and women who possess the ability to pass successfully a public competitive examination, so that even among those most in need of employment a discrimination may be easily made between the worthy and the worthless? Able-bodied and respectable men need not despair if they cannot find employment in a government office. All those who are determined to earn an honorable living can generally find the means for it in one or the other section of the country. But it must be conceded that there will always be a certain class of men who prefer employment by government to any other kind of occupation. Yet, unless a system of public competitive examination becomes the law of the land, public offices will be filled with the refuse and not with the cream of this class of men. As regards ladies who are in search of employment in Washington, they are but too apt to flock to public offices in the present anarchical condition of the civil service.

In the Eastern, Western, and Middle states there are thousands of brave women who earn an honorable livelihood as teachers, and they hold a distinguished position among the most civilizing agencies of the country. The profession of teaching is sympathetic to womanhood and gives a worthy occupation to the mind; but the task of the female copyists in the departments and the quasi-factory duties of the girls in the Printing Bureau are of a far less elevating character and produce rather a bad than a good influence. However, if women are overtaken by poverty in Washington there is little choice between keeping a boarding-house or going to the Treasury or the poor-house. Five out of six Washington women keep boarding-houses, and rents and living being high, while on the other hand the tendency of congressmen to keep house is increasing, this business is already overdone and precarious under the best circumstances. At the same time, Washington contains a larger number of poor-genteel families than any other city of the Union north of Richmond, from the fact that the salaries in government offices are not adequate for the support of a large family, and also from the accession of many helpless and reduced women of the Southern States. The number of those ladies has increased a thousand-fold during and since the war, and they are ladies, too, who have not been brought up, like those of the East and West, in such a manner as to fit them for teachers even if their intellectual and moral sympathies gravitated in that direction. Hence the immense rush to the government offices of women of all ages and all conditions, good, bad, and indifferent, and the cry is still they come. Yet there is no reason why, if there be no legalized system of competitive examination for the men who apply for offices, there should be a discrimination made among the women. Nor should women be excluded from the benefit of public employment because they are women, or receive less pay when they give the same quantity and quality of work as men because they are women. Yet we have said enough for the present to explain the peculiar circumstances which increase the number of female applicants for office in Washington in addition to that of legions of men.

But what is a Secretary to do in the face of such a state of things? If he were a man of comprehensive statesmanship he would be the first to petition Congress for the abrogation of a power which he is physically and mentally unable to wield over such a mass of untested subordinates, and even if he happens to

be only a second or third rate man he must, at least, have enough common sense to exclaim, like Metternich, "After me the deluge!" But "deluges" are not things to be trifled with when they threaten to fill the land with the stench of imbecility and corruption. To-day there is something wrong in the Printing Bureau, to-morrow in some other bureau. Congressional committees may sit until doomsday, and even unravel the meshes of some particular fraud or irregularity, yet no permanent remedy will be found until Congress strikes at the root of the evil by substituting competitive examination, and consequent law, order, and responsibility, for the present chaos and irresponsibility. Competent men and women should also be compensated in such a manner that they may not be obliged, as at present, to convert the federal capital into a nest of paupers. However, as long as the irresponsible system now in force prevails the country has no means of ascertaining whether even the smallest pay is not too large, and the incumbents of office themselves must fret under this imputation of being overpaid when, as far as the competent number of them is concerned, they are actually underpaid, at least in comparing their salary to that earned by merely muscular labor. The worthy, active, able, faithful government employee is actually wronged, while the public is still more grievously wronged, as far as the maintenance of the frauds of those employees are concerned who are unworthy to hold office. At present all is chaos and confusion, attended by injustice to the good, by immunity to the bad, public servant, and by disasters to the public credit, to the honor and the dignity of the country. The proposed system of competitive public examination and of the introduction of the principle of responsibility to the state in all public offices, high and low, may not afford a remedy for all the evils of which we complain, but few unbiased thinkers will deny that a considerable improvement may thus be effected in the civil service.

GRAND OPERA.

THE opportunity of hearing Meyerbeer's greatest work, the *Huguenots*, and his last and ripest, the *Africaine*, within a short period is one which does not often occur, and suggests interesting comparisons. In the *Huguenots* we believe that Meyerbeer's genius culminated. He had essayed the Italian and the German and had finally committed himself to the French school of writing. His melodies were not even then so original or so enjoyable as in some of his earlier efforts—witness that lovely song, "Ah come rapida fuggi la speme"—but still much finer than those of the *Africaine*, some of which even his masterly treatment cannot redeem from commonplace. His learning and resources of course increased with his years; but his great gift, that of combination, in which he stands unrivalled, his capacity for carrying out to the utmost the individuality of each character and each situation, and blending them into one harmonious and infinitely brilliant whole, appears in the *Huguenots* to bring the art of dramatic writing to its utmost height; and we believe that the *Africaine* will hereafter be considered as a work of decadence, because it passes the point of dramatic and becomes descriptive writing—it takes the words out of the mouths of the personages of the drama and gives them to the orchestra to interpret, and, though this is magnificently done, it spreads over the action of the stage a certain air of unreality which no abilities on the part of the performers can entirely surmount. A heroine who, in the climax of her fate, has to wait while the flute executes the phrase which she is afterward to repeat, must be a great artist indeed to be able to fill up the time by look and gesture so that the interest does not flag. In fact great portions of the *Africaine* seem less like parts of an opera than of a great symphony with voices introduced into the score; but as a symphony it is wonderful; what richness, what variety, what subtle and unexpected touches, what grand and overwhelming climaxes!

Meyerbeer kept this work in his desk for one year more than the nine years which are prescribed to poets before he thought of producing it; altering, adding, enriching it from time to time with all his accumulating experience. Then some years passed in negotiations respecting its production; then Meyerbeer died, and again time passed before his friends could feel sure that justice would be done to his fame; then more months were spent in rehearsing than we care to remember, and the great work was at last produced in Paris on the 29th of April, 1865. The place it will finally hold in the estima-

tion of the musical world is, of course, not yet known; but from time to time observations are heard which incline to the view we have indicated, viz., that as music it is Meyerbeer's finest work, but as an opera it is not equal to the *Huguenots* or even to *Robert*. Time, criticism, and the varied interpretations of many successive artists can alone decide this question; for a great work like this cannot be used up in a season or two, like *Faust* or the *Ballo in Maschera*, of which one is already weary, and the audiences of Tuesday and Friday applauded as heartily as any we remember last year; the concerted music was listened to almost breathlessly, and the famous sixteen bars of unisonal prelude received the usual enthusiastic encore.

Madame Kapp-Young, the new prima donna, has a beautiful, fresh, mezzo-soprano voice, that most desirable of voices, combining something of the brilliancy of the soprano with the expression of the contralto, and free from the usual defect of the latter—the harshness of the transitions from one register to another; indeed, Madame Kapp-Young's voice is a model in this respect, reaching as it does to a great height and descending in notes of regularly-increasing power, like the pipes of an organ, to low notes of wonderful force and richness, which yet retain their perfect mezzo-soprano quality and expression, and are free from that offensive braying tone which we sometimes hear in the forced low notes of a soprano. Her style of singing is eminently satisfactory, being large and dignified and devoid of affectation; not redundant in ornament, but equal to the requirements of a most difficult part; and she shows great feeling, not only in her gestures and with her fine eyes, but in the varied and melting tones of her voice. Given, then, a fine singer, with fine eyes and a fine voice, may we not say that her success is certain? We pause. There are three points on which an Anglo-Saxon public is terribly exacting; these are, youth, beauty, and Italian birth. We hope to see Madame Kapp-Young in a part less monotonous and less repellent than that of Selika before either the public or ourselves arrive at a final judgement concerning her.

Youth and beauty Miss Hauck certainly possesses, and, though her voice is thin, her singing in the difficult part of Inez is worthy of great commendation, especially for the refined and original cadence to her first song. If she could also contrive to infuse a slight appearance of feeling into her manner, or even keep her attention confined to her part, and not entirely forget her griefs between each strain she has to sing, it would add greatly to the pleasure we feel in listening to her. The recollection of Mazzoleni in *Vasco di Gama* is not to the advantage of Signor Anastasi; while in Signor Bellini we are glad to recognize the Nelusko of last year; a better could scarcely be found. We remember with gratitude, in *Faust* and elsewhere, Signor Bellini's willingness to take a subordinate part in order to complete the effect of an opera; and it is a pity that the management could not have persuaded some one with a voice of greater resonance and power than Signor Muller to take the small but important part of the grand Inquisitor. That wonderful point in the finale to the first act, when the principals and chorus stop in the very height of their rage and passion and nothing is heard but the rushing of the violins while the stern priest utters his malediction—one of the very finest of Meyerbeer's dramatic conceptions—is almost lost because of his incompetency. Signor Barilli and Signor Antonucci were excellent as usual, and the management deserves great credit for its liberality in painting the big tree and building the big ship—which has been elsewhere described as the most unwieldy of the operatic navy—for the second time within so short a period.

We must express our disappointment on seeing opera after opera produced, and the nights of the season slipping away and finding no opportunity of profiting by the talents of Signor Pancani, whose *début* we were unable to speak of at the time it took place, but who struck us and others as an artist of the very first class. His voice is quite fresh and unworn, and possesses in perfection two of the finest qualities of a tenor—brilliancy and a mellow richness; while its power is such as to maintain an equality with the full force of Signor Bellini's tremendous baritone. Signor Pancani is also a singer as the word used to be understood—that is, he executes all difficulties with entire ease, as a matter of course, and concentrates his efforts on the passion of his part; for he is a good actor, with an aspect of great dignity and power, and so fine is his delivery of recitative that at the end of his address to the senate in the part of Othello, when he closed with a brilliant roulade we awoke with a start to the fact that it was singing and not the declamation of a tragic actor which we had been listening to. It is one of the gravest charges made by musicians against Meyerbeer and the French school, that they have gradually raised the pitch of the music for the tenor voice

until a large class of the finest voices in Italy are no longer available; we fear that Signor Pancani's is among the number, and, if so, it is much to be regretted; but we trust that the management has yet in store some opera which will enable him to demonstrate that our present very high estimate of his abilities is no more than just.

THE NEW YORK CROWD.

SOMEBODY ought to write a treatise on the horrors of enforced bodily propinquity. It might possibly induce some people who are not lacking in good nature, however deficient in sensitiveness, to have a little respect in this regard for feelings which they now constantly outrage. What we are all coming to is fearful to contemplate. The number of pachydermatous mortals who elbow you, charge backward on you, paw you by the shoulder to get by, prance gayly on your feet and rush on without apology, who form in close order across the pavement to impede your progress, who dispense strong tobacco-smoke for your nose and fine, penetrating tobacco-ashes for your eyes, is multiplying in our streets with a rapidity truly alarming. In sober truth it would almost appear that, at the current rate of increase, Broadway in ten years will become literally impassable. As it is, travel through it is becoming every day more and more irksome and arduous. To strike the street of a morning anywhere below Madison Square is to find every omnibus and car crammed with people, so that a lift down-town, if practicable at all, is procured at the expense of the disgusting, squeezing process so familiar to New Yorkers; while, if the healthful expedient of walking be adopted, the struggle to get by and through the crowd which clogs the pavements, and to escape with life the vehicles that impede the crossings, is hardly less disagreeable, and rather more dangerous. If population increases during the next decade as it has in the last one, and no means of relief are devised, the situation promises to become a serious one. Our great topographical disadvantage, the narrowness of the island, together with the strong disposition of the people to concentrate in Broadway, already produce inconveniences unknown to great European cities. There are crowds in the latter, to be sure, but you are not absolutely compelled by the absence of other thoroughfares to fight your way always through the thickest of the press. Be where you may in London, too, and a swift hansom will rescue and bear you comfortably away, by quiet side streets if you will, from the surging, jostling throng. Such anti-democratic privilege is unhappily denied us here, and it really seems as if the tutelary genius of democracy must look on and grin with fiendish delight to see people who don't like mobs obliged to accept all the inconvenience and horror of them.

The daily vicissitudes of a great many New Yorkers, sufficiently educated and refined keenly to feel the indelicacy and preposterousness of such situations, are really pitiful. Thousands actually pass from two to four hours of the twenty-four in vehicles where they are immovably jammed for the whole journey by other people's bodies. Heads and stomachs, arms and legs are packed together like sardines in a box, and the outrageous custom which allows conductors to admit to their cars passengers in any number short of physical impossibility, makes this state of things the rule and not the exception. It is probable that in numerous instances the revolting sensations with which any decently bred person first submits to this grossness wears off in time; but for that matter so does correct and delicate sentiment of any kind when continually brought in contact with coarseness intolerable at the outset. Most sensitive young women have a natural objection to sitting in the laps of persons of the opposite sex, but not a few get reconciled to it in our city cars to a degree which, to future husbands or present brothers or fathers, should be anything but satisfactory. The great trouble with our whole over-crowded, inefficient system of street locomotion is, after all, not that it is really democratic, but rather that it is the reverse. We mean by this that the public are not treated alike by it—that is, with absolute disregard for persons. Coarse, vulgar people proverbially enjoy crowds. They rather like riding a dozen miles or so with their knees jammed in somebody else's stomach, their elbows stuck in somebody else's face, their boot-heels planted on somebody else's toes; and they are often good-natured enough about accepting the same treatment for themselves. Most especially do people of this sort enjoy a crowded car when they witness in it the extreme discomfort of others more fastidious, and who cannot conceal their repugnance to that to which they are, however, obliged to submit. Now, here is the inequality of the thing, and it touches a point equally applicable to other details of our institutions beside horse-railways; there is not a real

equality about the system, because some people suffer very much indeed by it, while others are satisfied with and, indeed, take pleasure in it. The reeking, gaping crowd, with all its attributes so offensive to eyes, ears, and noses polite, is charmed to have those whom its instinct unerringly teaches it are outraged and wounded by this close physical association compelled to endure it. The sensitive—and this is especially applicable to delicate women—suffer a minor purgatory from contact which their instinct, equally unerring and not in the least bewildered by democratic dogma, teaches them is utterly unreasonable and incongruous. Our levelling theories are in truth happily illustrated by these street railways which drag things to a common level at a rate to make Jacobins go wild with joy.

It seems to us—although we confess to being fidgetty, and fidgetty people are apt to deceive themselves in such matters—that the number of people in the streets who insist upon unnecessarily rubbing against you is also fearfully increasing. You may be wary as you please, ready to leap aside, to twist, wriggle, sinuate, nay, to take to the gutter upon occasion, but yet you shall not escape the heedless, or, as we would have it, the designing, gregarious who are determined, do what you will, to have their way of you. What right have you to escape their greasy contact? they seem to ask with a twinkle half malice, half suspicion in their eyes; be rubbed and banged and elbowed you shall, and the less you appear to like it the more shall it be done unto you. It is idle, we fear, to think of rebellion. The sovereigns or, as we may be justified in saying, the despots are too strong for us. There is, however, something better than a chance that they will make the mistake of most despots and push their advantage too far. The signs of such a contingency are increasing. They are growing stronger and stronger. Vaster and vaster swells this human torrent, choking passage and traffic, raising prices, making life more and more difficult, more and more a continuous struggle. Again we ask, What will it become in ten years? Perhaps it may be subjected to some great transition, some tremendous revulsion, some "leap in the dark" which shall constitute its Niagara. And after—?

MRS. YELVERTON.

IN a recent article we took occasion to notice the number and variety of amusements that the advancing season offers to our pleasure-seekers. But we omitted to mention what bids fair to be the greatest attraction of all—the promised readings of a lady who, if she only reads half so well as she writes, must soon eclipse all her rivals. Genial Arthur Sketchley will be left amid his empty benches, like Marius in the ruins of Carthage, pondering in the brownest of brown studies the ingratitude of public; and Charles Dickens may learn to his cost that American notes are scarcer than he found them on his former visit. This winter, we think, Mrs. Yelverton is clearly destined to be the bright particular star of the lyceum firmament if, as we have said, the goodness of her reading bears any just proportion to the fineness of her writing. Of course, until we have heard her, this must be matter of the merest conjecture; but let her read never so badly—as badly, for example, as that plagiarist to whom Martial has given an unpleasant immortality, or as most of the ladies whom it has been our happiness to hear in public or private—she has still only to read what she has written to ensure herself overwhelming houses and unqualified success.

We are indeed aware that she has made known to an anxious world, through the columns of a contemporary, her intention not to follow the well-known and usual "practice of ancient and modern authors" in giving "readings from my own writings." But we trust that she may find reason to reconsider her severe decision. The very letter in which she announces it has given us hopes of enjoying such a novelty of pleasure as Xerxes sighed in vain for; such a curiosity of literature as not even the inquisitive and erudite Disraeli succeeded in unearthing. If the "Yelverton correspondence" be all or even half that Mrs. Yelverton's lively fancy has painted it in her letter to *The Herald*, it would surely be no ordinary treat to hear it read by the fair writer herself. We take it for granted, of course, though the ambiguity is suggestive, that in "the love-letters written to my husband, Major Yelverton, prior and subsequent to our ill-starred marriage," Mrs. Yelverton means to include only those of which she herself was the author. But from even this no doubt limited portion of the "Yelverton correspondence" we venture to anticipate for any audience so happy as to hear it a very unusual delight. Love-letters after marriage might seem to a cynical mind enough of a curiosity in themselves; but when we learn in addition that a number of them "were written by the

silvery moonbeams that light the shores of the classic Mediterranean for one beloved eye alone," surprise deepens into amazement, and we begin to comprehend "the astonished gaze of the bewigged lawyers," at least, whose privilege it was to "interpret or misinterpret them," if not the tears of the "two judges" who were so blest as "to quote them." We are at a loss which to admire and envy most—the lady who possesses Diana herself for her amanuensis, or the military Polyphemus who was favored with this monopoly of moonshine. Endymion himself was surely not more fortunate (except, perhaps, in the matter of vision) than Major Yelverton written to by silvery moonbeams and favored with a private illumination of the classic shores of the Mediterranean for the special delectation of his solitary but cherished optic. This part of the correspondence he doubtless found greatly superior to that which was composed "by the still more mystic shores of the Bosphorus, in sight of the very tower where Hero pined until Leander breasted the treacherous wave," though here too the flavor of antiquity may have lent a peculiar charm. For us, however, they would be about equally interesting, knowing as we do what Major Yelverton could scarcely have known, that "they were the first outburst of a young heart, believing, with earnest faith, in all that is beautiful in God's creation; the first bloom of the plum, the first perfume of the bud which after time destroys." If the letters are anything like so fine as the description, Mrs. Yelverton's coy doubts of their "merit as literary productions" are surely misplaced, and we are satisfied that they must be very meritorious and splendid productions indeed. And, as if this were not enough to stimulate our desires to the utmost, we have a hint of delightful mystery which the deftest of prestidigitateurs might find it difficult to equal. "Those letters—the only relics of 'love's young dream,'" as the writer pathetically styles them,—"those letters are the sepulchre or funeral urn which contains the ashes of all that ever was, of all that ever can be." We have seen Hermann elicit the innumerable apple and the multitudinous rose from our neighbor's hat; we have beheld Heller evoke something less than a ton of playing-cards from an ordinary handkerchief; but we doubt if even those accomplished magicians could rival this singular feat; even Mr. Seward is scarcely capable of a correspondence voluminous enough to hold so vast an amount of ashes. We devoutly wish for Commissioner Whiting a speedy introduction to Mrs. Yelverton's moonbeams. Yet, from this point of view an objection occurs to us; that what may be, in its capacity for ashes, a considerable merit, might lose this correspondence the favor of any audience but a Chinese one accustomed to sit out entertainments which usually last a month. But the difficulty could be obviated by giving us the choice bits, or, better yet, by taking it in instalments—say a ream or two at a time—and continuing it from night to night. Indeed, if not for any other reason, the extremely affecting nature of letters which could move even judges to tears, precludes the possibility of getting any audience to stand so severe a strain. Precautions would have to be taken against the inundation of the parquette by the nightly deluge from the weeping galleries, and myriads of dripping handkerchiefs would replace bouquets as a graceful though perhaps unpleasantly damp testimony to the power of Mrs. Yelverton's "emotional effusions." Little by little we can take and relish and cry over the whole, and why Mrs. Yelverton should hesitate to yield us so pure a pleasure, and why she should deem it "a desecration to expose these letters to the criticism or amusement of the public," we fail to understand—now. Since lawyers have examined them, since judges have wept over them, and a publishing house in this city announces them for sale, we can scarcely see how they would suffer from a little greater publicity. And we trust, as we said before, that Mrs. Yelverton will see the propriety of yielding to the practice of ancient and modern authors, and gratifying "the invincible curiosity which most people have about love-letters," and which everybody, we think, must by this time feel in a far greater degree for these particular epistles.

Badinage apart, we think Mrs. Yelverton will have ample time and ample reason to regret the publication of this ill-advised and silly letter. Few people can rush into print on purely personal matters without making arrant fools of themselves, and, but for her sex, we should be inclined to fear that Mrs. Yelverton is no exception. In common with most Americans, we have given our sympathy to her misfortunes and our admiration to her resolute and plucky struggle for right and recognition; but we cannot forbear to rebuke an act whose folly has no excuse to offer but its impertinence. Mrs. Yelverton, we believe, knows better, and it is no very fair return for the courtesy and good feeling which Americans have shown her to insult their taste and intelligence with a letter

which we do her the credit of believing she would not have dared to print in any English paper. Perhaps she has rightly gauged the taste and intelligence of that public which the journal wherein her letter was printed commands; but she must have known that her "emotional effusion" could hardly be confined to them. And clap-trap sentimentality and *ad captandum* nonsense are not, she will doubtless learn, the surest ways of winning the good-will and respect of the only portion of our people whose good-will and respect are worth having, and unless she should desire to alienate all the sympathies her wrongs have won her she will spare us a repetition of her last extraordinary performance.

THE SOCIAL EVIL BY STEAM.

THE problem of how to keep vice of a certain glaring and shameful description away from the sight of the pure-minded, more especially of the gentler sex, is one which has been puzzled over a great deal without receiving a satisfactory solution. The majority of well-intentioned persons, at least in this community, agree that such vice should if possible be altogether suppressed, but that in any case it ought to be concealed. Very delicate ethical considerations are suggested by naming these alternative contingencies, into which at present we will not enter. It is perhaps true that the abolition of the infamous "third tier" in our theatres has merely led to mixing throughout the whole auditorium the obnoxious element once confined to a portion of it. Precisely the same argument is often used against the policy of breaking up notorious streets and rookeries in cities; the poison will thereby be spread, it is urged, through the whole body politic, instead of being limited to an extremity where none need be infected by it save those who deliberately choose to be. The question hinges upon different acceptations of the issue as presented. Those who hold that the social evil can be absolutely abolished are naturally indignant at any idea of tolerating it. Their notion is to wage war to the knife against it, and no more to palliate, gloss over, or seek decorously to hide it than to deal in a similar way with burglary or offences against the person. To suggest that on the whole the public welfare will be best subserved by controlling, moulding, watching, or, worse than all, licensing, the abomination in place of crushing it out with fire and sword, if need be, is to such moralists simply criminal. On the other hand, those who regard the evil as an absolutely inevitable one, which no legislation can abolish and which certain methods of treatment infallibly make worse, are disposed to favor expedients whose aim is to restrain and to make in a sanitary sense comparatively harmless, rather than to annihilate it. These opposing views are now vigorously maintained in this country as well as in Europe, although not long back it was rare that more than one side of the argument was ever heard here. For the moment physiological laws as expounded by able teachers seem to be in conflict with moral ones, but that an ultimate harmony will come with better knowledge we have little doubt. In the meantime society demands a certain reasonable attention to its established conventions, a fair respect to the laws of decorum, which for its own preservation are quite indispensable.

When, for example, women of bad character are not alone allowed but actually encouraged to ply their wretched business openly and conspicuously in the face of respectable crowds, as has sometimes been seen in our places of amusement, decent people have a right to complain. Such a practice is instigated by the consideration of its attractiveness to the pleasure-seeking and dissolute of both sexes, and when it becomes generally understood that the license in question will be permitted audiences are usually confined to such classes, with considerable additions of the rural element, as are understood to be the steadiest patrons of what their projectors are pleased to term *matinées* in Broadway. The remedy for the abuse, so far as ladies choose to employ it, is simply to stay away from houses where it is tolerated, and we are glad to know that this is generally adopted. Our wives and sisters and daughters may thus occasionally be compelled to forego an entertainment which they would gladly enjoy, but they are at all events not compelled to be the immediate witnesses of a traffic inexpressibly painful and loathsome to every pure-minded woman. Places of amusement, then, where such things are tolerated can be shunned and the nuisance thus avoided. We are, however, sorry to say that of late it has been thrust upon public attention in quarters where it cannot be avoided. We refer to the great steamboats plying between the metropolis and neighboring towns. It is a sharp thing to say, and we regret to say it, but the splendid saloon of the *Dreva*—the handsomest boat on the Hudson—has sometimes during the past season presented the appearance of a gorgeous and gigantic

brothel. Infamous women in crowds have frequently gone up and down in the vessel, not leaving her, as we have been told, at the end of the passage, but retaining their apartments for the return trip, and so on indefinitely. These persons have pursued their vocation in the most brazen and shameless manner in the immediate presence of respectable females who, as the *Drew* has often been greatly over-crowded, were quite unable to withdraw or otherwise to shield themselves from this abominable spectacle of vice. To such an extent has this gone that remonstrances have been addressed to those in charge of the boat, but without effect. The carnival of licentiousness went on as before. Women sometimes actually solicited gentlemen before the eyes of ladies whom the same gentlemen were escorting. Staterooms were availed of for obvious uses, until to all intents and purposes the steamer seemed turned into a huge bagnio.

Now, the distinctive feature about this case is that, unlike theatres or "museums" where such things are allowed, they cannot be evaded by staying away. People may do without seeing plays, but they cannot do without travelling. Numbers are made ill by travelling by rail, and when a facility exists, such as is afforded by our noble Hudson, the steambot is greatly preferred. A very large and costly vessel like the *Drew* practically enjoys a monopoly of the first-class travel, since none but the heaviest of capitalists could compete with her, and then only under exceptionally favorable circumstances which, as they were not this season availed of, it is safe to say do not exist. Contact with the social evil, then, is, under circumstances like these, in a considerable degree rendered obligatory. There is no escape from it except by avoiding the steambot altogether, which, for the reasons mentioned, would be often extremely inconvenient, if not impossible. We desire not to be misunderstood in this matter. That such incidents as are above related were of constant occurrence we cannot attest. We know that they were of frequent occurrence, for the evidence was gathered by our own eyes and ears. The difficulties in the way of controlling, repressing, or extirpating this thing we fully appreciate. The substance of our complaint in this particular case is that, so far as we could see, no effort to do either was ever made at all, and the course of those having charge of the *Drew* thus appeared, to say the least, extremely equivocal. We make no claim to exceptional fastidiousness, and are willing to regard the necessary evils of society with as much philosophy as average men of the world, but we do think it our duty to protest, and that energetically, against the culpable remissness or still more culpable collusion which has enabled this abuse to assume in the noted instance such outrageous proportions.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DR. SCHUYLER AND THE SATURDAY REVIEW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: The *Saturday Review*, in noticing Dr. Eugene Schuyler's version of the Russian novel *Fathers and Sons*, made an implied assertion that the translation was made from a French translation of the original, and quoted several passages that, taken by themselves, tend to confirm such a supposition. The statements of *The Saturday Review* have been quoted in some American papers, and have been accompanied with the remark, among others, that Dr. Schuyler or his publishers owe it to the public to explain what seems to be a piece of literary bad faith.

Dr. Schuyler is now in Moscow as United States consul. When he learns that papers here are quoting charges which may or may not have been brought against him in consequence of his severe handling of another translation made in England from the same author, it will be for him to decide whether he will notice the charges or leave his reputation to stand, unbuttressed, the assaults made upon it. His publishers, however, in their subordinate capacity, do not see fit to let such an imputation against the honesty of their wares pass unheeded.

With the question whether the volume was translated from the Russian we have nothing directly to do. The only question that we can be legitimately called upon to answer is, whether we believed it to be translated from the Russian when we put our imprint upon it? We did, and we had reasons for doing so outside of the supposition directly encouraged by Dr. Schuyler.

We imported Russian books for Dr. Schuyler, at intervals, for about a year before his translation was offered to us. If these books were to him but so much waste-paper, he paid an astounding price for that article.

One of our firm has held intimate personal relations with Dr. Schuyler for some years—the acquaintance having begun at Yale College in 1857. He testifies that Mr. Schuyler maintained through the arduous tests of the college an almost unprecedented reputation for philosophical talent, and that this reputation has to this time been kept alive among many of the professors through

an intimate personal acquaintance. These facts warrant the supposition that, if Dr. Schuyler had seen fit to use his expensive Russian books for the purpose of learning Russian, the acquisition of a respectable knowledge of the language would have been to him a comparatively trifling task.

Dr. Schuyler once handed a letter to one of us, telling him to read it. It was written in an unknown character. Dr. Schuyler explained that it was from Turgenev, the author of *Fathers and Sons*, and translated several passages from it. He then showed a photograph of Turgenev which had come in the letter. Several times afterward he spoke of receiving letters from Turgenev, and quoted their contents.

Many times before the translation was offered to us, Dr. Schuyler, in private conversation with the same gentleman, alluded to his intimacy with officers of Admiral Lisofsky's fleet; detailed the somewhat romantic history of his friend Father Agapius, who for a time taught him Russian, and gave explanations of various peculiarities of the Russian language of such a nature that they could not have been fabrications.

These considerations, independent of Dr. Schuyler's implied assertion, led us to believe that he translated *Fathers and Sons* from the Russian, and we have not yet seen any testimony copious and conclusive enough to change our opinion. Yours respectfully,

LEYPOLDT & HOLT.

451 BROOME STREET, November 1, 1867.

A DEFENCE OF SOUTHERN CHRISTIANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: The Confederate people occupy a false position before the world, and, having no press to explain them, they are condemned unheard. Their consciences, some outside sympathy, and the Bible alone speak for them. They have been accused of folly in their conduct; certainly the sequel has proved, so far as mere material interest is concerned, that it would have been wisest to submit without an effort; but who at some time or other during the contest did not believe or fear that they would succeed? But whether they were wise or not will not occupy us now. Matters of expediency must be determined by human reason, matters of right by the doctrines of the infallible guide, the Bible. In the highest sense what is right is always expedient. We cannot too closely read the Scriptures; we cannot too strictly follow our conscience. He that doubteth is damned if he eat, is true so far as he individually is concerned; but when others are interested one must be careful to have certain warrant of gospel before he condemn them. *Conscientiousness for self, charity for others*, is what the Bible teaches.

I take it for granted that if sincere professors of the religion of Jesus Christ who approved of the Southern movement are morally justifiable, that others who honestly joined with them are also. The Southern Church has been charged with three great sins, SLAVERY, REBELLION, SCHISM. I do not say that the Southerners did not voluntarily hold slaves, withdraw from the Union, from new ecclesiastical relations; I say that they were justifiable in their course.

I. SLAVERY.—The Southerners are tired of the word. Slavery was the occasion of most of their political ill-feeling before the contest; the cause of their poverty, bloodshed, and sorrow; the source of their present weakness, humiliation, and despair. But when slavery is called a sin, they demur. I will not attempt an elaborate defence of slaveholding. This has been done by others. The great Bishop J. H. Hopkins and other good and wise men have shown by reason, authority, and the Bible that slavery in itself is not sin. Abraham, Moses, Paul, and Christ lived among it and did not denounce it. If the circumstances of the past African slavery were painful, a large majority of Southern Christians who knew them best did not think that they called for abolition, but for amelioration. The abuses of the husband and father's power would not justify us in abolishing holy wedlock. If the Bible does not condemn slavery and men do not approve of it, let them not have slaves; let them be charitable to others who believe honestly that slavery is not sinful.

II. SCHISM.—The Church should have no voluntary connection with the state. It is unfortunate that the English government has bound the Church to its throne; but this was not caused by the Church, but by politicians for the good of the state. The Church must not mix in the broils of parties; as a body it must keep silence on the heating questions of politics. We have several long letters from St. Paul, and yet who knows any more of his peculiar political opinions than of his favorite method of tent-making? In 1789 delegates from several parishes and conventions did frame and adopt a constitution for the government of all who should agree to it. Bishop White says that, at the time of the organization of the American Church, there was "apprehension of conflicting opinions in different sections of the United States, between which there had been hitherto no religious intercourse" (*Memoirs*, p. 313. Philadelphia, 1820). No diocese was forced to accept it or was made a part of the catholic Church by accepting that constitution. For mutual comfort and advice all the Protestant Episcopal

dioceses accepted it. They were parts of Christ because they had the Word, the ministry, and the sacraments. A heretic is a man who holds false doctrines; a schismatic is a man who separates from the visible Church. A schismatic in the days of the Arian supremacy may not have been heretical. The Protestant Episcopal Church is considered schismatical by Rome; we know Rome to be heretical. The Southern Christians were not heretical because they held the catholic faith; they were not schismatical because they were absolutely unable to meet the North in council; and while party spirit ran so high they preferred to legislate for themselves. The churches in the Confederate States were not more schismatical than those in Canada, Scotland, and the United States. The catholic Church is not a paper constitution or a triennial meeting of delegates.

III. REBELLION IS UNSUCCESSFUL REVOLUTION.—In 1860 the Republican party was triumphant in the presidential election; several states took alarm. They thought that their rights were in danger and their interests injured by the avowed policy of the Republican party, and that when that party should come into greater power the constitutional safeguards of the South would be destroyed. No Southern party ever dreamed that any power less than a state had a just right to secede; even nullification—the right of a state to disregard constitutional laws while the state remained a member of the Union—had been held by few and was abandoned by nearly all. The only nullifiers were at the North. In 1776 the British colonies of North America refused to be governed by the King and Parliament of Great Britain; they sent delegates to Philadelphia, who on the 4th day of July declared that thirteen colonies were free and independent states. On the 9th day of July, 1778, the same thirteen states formed a confederation, the articles or constitution of which expressly declared that "each state retains its sovereignty, freedom, and independence." On the 17th day of September, 1787, deputies from twelve of these states adopted the form of the present Constitution of the United States. If nine of these sovereign, free, and independent states should ratify it, then it was to be binding upon those ratifying and upon no others. The old articles of confederation were abandoned. Many of the states were very reluctant to give up so much power to a central government; Virginia was the tenth state to ratify; in her ratification she declared her right to revoke if she should see just cause; North Carolina ratified more tardily, with certain conditions; and Rhode Island would not ratify until after the new government, on April 30, 1789, had gone into operation. There was no effort then made to force any state to ratify or obey the Constitution and laws of the United States.

Of course the Constitution does not contain any clause looking to its own destruction, as the object of the convention which framed it was to give as much strength as possible to a government which derives all its powers from the individual consent of each state. But the states, acknowledged by all to have been sovereign and independent before they ratified, did not believe that they had given themselves over, bound hand and foot, to the power of any administration that might usurp powers not granted in the Constitution. A strong party has always existed which holds that the Constitution is a compact from which any party may withdraw when it finds it expedient so to do.

In 1798 the Legislature of Virginia resolved, by a large majority, "that the states have the right to interpose for maintaining the rights appertaining to them." In the same year the Kentucky Legislature resolved "that the government created by the Constitution was not the exclusive or final judge of the intent of the powers delegated to itself, but that each state has an equal right to judge for itself as well of infractions as of the mode and measure of redress." James Madison and Thomas Jefferson, afterward Presidents of the United States, were the authors and advocates of these resolutions. When these facts are known, is it difficult to believe in the abstract right of state secession? But, secondly, up to March, 1861, a conservative party, that respected the rights of all sections, had been in power. This party under different names limited the power to do evil of the general government; it attacked no institution of the North; it limited no right of the stronger section, and defended the rights of the weaker; it protected property of all kinds. Under the Constitution slaves were property. When the Republican party—a party which opposed slavery—came into power and favored a strong central government, the Southern States passed their ordinances of secession. The question is, who forced hostilities?—there being two opposing parties, which could have prevented war? Before secession the Southern States had attacked no right of the North; after secession they only desired to be let alone, unmolested in their own limits. If secession is not a legal or a just right, does not the great Declaration of Independence, the Koran of the Northern people, sufficiently justify the action of the Southerners?

Even if this movement was not a justifiable secession or revolution, why did not the Unionists obey the Word of God by avoiding blood and crime? The Southerners

were honest in their creed; they believed in secession; they may have been mistaken; they desired peaceable separation; they were not allowed to have it; when fight was forced upon them, they defended their homes with heroism. The issue of the contest proves simply that they were the weaker party—nothing more. The Christians in the South submitted to the *de facto* government; they believed it to be *de jure* also. Can they be blamed—especially by men who not only submitted to the laws, but who hounded on the dogs of war? Christians are only bound to submit; they must not commit what is *sin against God and uncharitableness to men*.

IV. CHRISTIAN BROTHERS, we appeal to you. If the Southerners defended slavery, were they not honest, with good reasons on their side? if they were rebels, did they not do what you might have done under similar circumstances? if they were schismatics, who can convict them? They were justifiable. Let the dead bury their dead; let us pass by and drop a tear of Christian sorrow and forgiveness over those myriad graves; let us take to heart the two great lessons, CONSCIENTIOUSNESS TO GOD and CHARITY TO NEIGHBORS, and rouse ourselves to labor in the white harvest-fields. The future will do us justice.

I am, sir, respectfully, your obt. servant,
A SOUTHERN RECTOR.

FINANCIAL.

THE MONEY QUESTION.*

IV.

BEFORE discussing the appropriate remedy for the present condition of our affairs, it will be useful to denote the danger, which is twofold. First, the national debt is constantly increasing. Second, the revenue is being destroyed. In a previous article we have stated that the nation is more deeply in debt than at the close of the war by \$500,000,000, but we did not wholly state the case. There is much confusion in the public mind as to the effect of sending abroad such vast amounts of our bonds. It is frequently said, by those who should know better, that it makes no difference whether our bonds are held here or abroad. Such language is plausible enough, but covers a gross fallacy. And the author of a recent work makes the extraordinary assertion "that the exportation of our bonds is in consequence of the greater productiveness of capital in the United States, and no more than the shipment of grain" (*U. S. Debt, Finances, and Taxation*. By J. S. Gibbons. P. 199). In order to discover the effects of transferring our bonds abroad, let us trace them from the moment of creation to their exportation. The United States government, for instance, during the war purchased gunpowder to the value of \$1,000,000, which gunpowder was immediately destroyed; and to enable itself to pay for the gunpowder it sold bonds to the amount of \$1,000,000, and with the proceeds thereof it paid the party furnishing the gunpowder. As the affair now stands, the nation owes to the bondholder \$1,000,000; the powder has been destroyed, and the nation is \$1,000,000 poorer. So long as the bonds are held in this country all the nation has lost is \$1,000,000. The interest payable on the bonds is no loss to the nation, because it does not go out of the country; the only loss, as we have stated, is the gunpowder; and if the bonds were destroyed by fire, though the bondholder would lose, the nation would not lose, nor would it gain. It would not lose, because it has already lost the gunpowder; nor would it gain, because it cannot get back the gunpowder which was destroyed. We will now suppose that A. imports laces and woollen goods from England, B. imports silk goods and wine from France, and C. imports cigars from Cuba, altogether amounting to \$650,000 (gold) invoice value, plus banker's commissions in London. A., B., and C. then go to their banker and purchase his bills on London to the amount of \$650,000, and the banker, in order to place funds in London against the bills drawn, purchases the bonds originally given for the gunpowder and ships them to London, where they are sold for the net equivalent of \$650,000 (gold). The affair then stands thus: the bonds have paid for the gunpowder which was lost to the nation, and for which it owes, and they have been sent abroad in satisfaction of payment for the laces and woollen goods, silks and wine, and cigars—all of which being unproductively consumed the value thereof is also lost to the nation, and the nation still owes the amount abroad. (We may state here that productive consumption of foreign commodities enriches the nation, and unproductive consumption of foreign commodities impoverishes the nation. And we may also state that our exports of coin and domestic produce are more than sufficient to pay for all imported commodities of productive consumption.) The result so far is, that the nation owes \$2,000,000, and the original debt has become doubled. But let us go further. These bonds bear interest at the rate of six per cent. in gold. Had the bonds remained at home there would have been nothing lost but the gunpowder, because the interest being paid within the country is not lost. But the bonds have gone abroad and the interest must be shipped abroad, and if

the bonds remain abroad seventeen years we shall have paid interest equal to more than \$1,000,000, which is also lost, and the burden of the debt is thus tripled. It will readily be seen, therefore, that the shipment of our bonds abroad in payment for excessive imports of commodities unproductively consumed results in a very serious increase of the national debt. Our bonds have been going abroad at the rate of \$200,000,000 a year, while it is not probable that the monthly debt statement of January 1, 1868, will show any reduction of the debt during the year.

The revenue is being destroyed. This is a palpable fact needing no demonstration from us. We will observe, however, that the falling off is almost wholly from the internal revenue, and as internal revenue is derived from internal production and consumption it clearly shows the extent to which internal production and the consumption of domestic products has fallen off. The customs revenue is well sustained, but it will fall off in consequence of the sheer exhaustion of the people. If our currency were contracted to its normal value the present tariff would not produce, as it did not produce during the fiscal year ending in 1865, \$90,000,000. If the tariff produces, as it did produce for the fiscal year ending in 1866, nearly \$180,000,000, it shows that the excess of \$90,000,000 is derived from imports not yet paid for and for which bonds have been exported. The danger, then, which is approaching and which must be averted if possible, is nothing less than indiscriminate and general bankruptcy. Bankruptcy has been the common fate of nations resorting to a paper-money currency, and we judge that it is not twelve months in the future if our fiscal affairs continue to be administered as at present. The danger of a paper-money currency consists in this, that a protracted war, during which the expenses of a nation are constantly in excess of its revenue, necessitates a constant issue of paper money, until by its excess it becomes valueless. And if, during peace, the revenue of a state becomes so impaired as to be constantly less than its expenses, and the people are so broken down by excessive taxation that they can bear no more, then the state must cease to pay its debts at all, or resort to a continuous issue of paper money until the whole fabric explodes and specie payments are thus speedily resumed and the whole debt extinguished at one swoop. If this be the method adopted in bringing about the resumption of specie payments as early or earlier than the first day of July, 1868, then the Secretary of the Treasury certainly possesses the gift of prophecy, for in his last report to Congress he said: "After a careful survey of the whole field the Secretary is of the opinion that specie payments may be resumed, and ought to be resumed, as early as the first day of July, 1868, while he indulges in the hope that such will be the character of future legislation and such the condition of our productive industry that this most desirable event may be brought about at a still earlier day." The idea of resuming specie payments in 1868 was a mystery to the common mind, but it was reserved to the transcendent genius of the Secretary to be made plain.

Having thus spoken of the danger, we shall proceed to point out the remedy, which consists in the application of the laws of political economy to our finances, thus restoring prosperity to the country, increasing production, checking unproductive consumption of foreign commodities and consequently augmenting the revenue. The only method enjoined by the laws of political economy, by which such a desirable change in our affairs can be effected, is to *advance, instantly and permanently, the premium on gold to the highest possible point*. The bill introduced by Mr. Morrell, of Pennsylvania, in the first session of the present Congress will probably effect the desired end. The substance of that bill was, we believe, that there should be no further sales of gold by the Treasury Department, and that the national banks should be prohibited from selling the gold interest on their bonds. It would be desirable to enact that the gold interest belonging to the national banks shall be retained in the government vaults, government giving a receipt therefore bearing no interest. This is the only method by which the banks can accumulate a specie reserve preparatory to the resumption of specie payments. The banks should neither be allowed to sell nor loan their gold. If the gold is loaned it will disappear, and the banks should accumulate gold until they have a sum equal to one-third of their circulation. It should also be enacted that, pending the revival of industry and the restoration of the revenue, the Secretary of the Treasury shall devote the internal revenue to the payment of salaries of all those in the military, naval, and civil service of the government, and any surplus remaining shall be devoted to the payment of any other currency demands upon the government, and for any deficiency the Secretary shall issue certificates of indebtedness to the government creditors, bearing interest not exceeding seven per cent. per annum in currency, payable in four, six, eight, ten, and twelve months from date of issue, in sums not exceeding \$10,000,000 of lawful money for each issue of four, six, eight, ten, and twelve months' paper. This interest could be adjusted so that the four months' certificates should bear interest at the rate of three per cent.

per annum, and so on increasing the rate according to the length of the paper up to the twelve months' certificates, which would thus bear interest at seven per cent. per annum. Whenever the internal revenue shall have increased beyond the requirements of the government, the Secretary shall devote the surplus to paying the aforesaid certificates of indebtedness accordingly as they mature; and with the remaining surplus he shall call in and pay in lawful money, according to law, the various issues of five-twenty bonds in their order of precedence; and he shall give proper notice thereof to the holders of those securities at home and abroad sixty days in advance of payment, and such bonds shall cease to bear interest after such notice; and if such bonds are not presented for payment within sixty days from date of notice, they shall become forfeited to the United States and payment thereof refused. Any five-twenty bonds, or any other bonds, held by the Comptroller of the Currency as security for the circulation of the national banks shall be withdrawn, and in lieu thereof shall be substituted bonds to run twenty years from date of issue, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum in gold, and taxable by the United States government at the rate of one per cent. per annum in gold, but exempt from all or any other taxation. All notes of national banks under the denomination of ten dollars shall be retired from circulation and legal-tender notes shall be issued in their place, such withdrawal of small notes being intended as a reduction of the national bank circulation; and a corresponding amount of bonds securing such circulation, which shall have been retired, shall be returned to the national banks. Whenever the five-twenty bonds shall have all been paid, the Secretary of the Treasury shall then devote the surplus revenue as follows: All denominations of legal tenders above \$10 shall be destroyed as fast as paid in to the Treasury. This is contraction of the currency. Converting non-interest bearing notes into bonds is not contraction; it is conversion or funding. And when all the legal tenders above the denomination of \$10 shall have been destroyed, the Secretary shall devote his surplus gold revenue to the redemption of all the legal tenders below the denomination of \$10, and upon redemption such notes shall be destroyed, the resumption of specie payments thus being effected without harm to the country. There shall be no change in the revenue laws at present, unless to provide more gold revenue if necessary; and to this end the articles of sugar, tea, coffee, chicory, and cocoa should produce \$75,000,000 in gold per annum, until the gold requirements of the government shall diminish as the five-twenty bonds are paid off. The whiskey tax should be reduced to the maximum revenue point without delay, and so also of tobacco if necessary; but the great object is to keep up the revenue. If gold were maintained up to 300 the people could probably, under such change in the value of the currency and the changed condition of industry resulting therefrom, pay internal revenue to the extent of \$600,000,000, \$300,000,000 or \$400,000,000 of which could be devoted to the extinguishment of the debt. The foregoing is a line of policy we have ventured to suggest. This policy, if carried out, will revive the industry of the country at once, and restore the revenues of the government to their wonted abundance. It will stop the accumulation of foreign indebtedness, and put in rapid course of liquidation the already existing indebtedness. It will lighten the burden of taxation. It is the shortest road to the permanent resumption of specie payments, and the establishment of a sound currency. It is a policy which, while susceptible of modification at any time, will not probably need changing for two or three years, if it does at all. It will not create nor be attended by any difficulties that cannot be removed by an act of Congress. It is subordinate to law, consistent with equity, and careful of the public credit. We may make the general suggestion that there shall be no banks of issue other than the national banks, and that the issue of bank-paper circulation shall be limited in quantity. We judge \$200,000,000 of bank circulation to be excessive, if anything. It is at least sufficient. It were better still if there were no banks of issue at all; but the present is not the time to discuss these matters. The present clamor against the national banks is founded in ignorance or malice, and ought not to be heeded. Beyond obliging them to accumulate a specie reserve, retiring their small-note circulation, and changing their untaxable bonds into taxable bonds, they should be suffered to pursue the even tenor of their way under the watchful control of the government. They are needed at the present juncture.

It will be observed that we have contemplated the payment of the five-twenty bonds in lawful money. We have done so because such is the law. We should be disposed to rest the justification of the proposition on this sufficient ground were it not that there has been a free use made of the word repudiation. Repudiation means "the refusal on the part of a state or government to pay its debts." The refusal to pay the five-twenty bonds in coin at their face value is the refusal of the government to pay what it never received, what the law does not require, and what it does not owe. It is the refusal of the government to defraud the people and endanger public credit. The United States government,

* We think it proper to repeat a former statement to the effect that the views of our contributor, G. A. P., are in many respects at variance with our own.—ED. ROUND TABLE.

standing on its legal rights alone, could refuse to pay the bonds of 1867 and 1868 in coin; but by so doing it would defraud its creditors, since it originally received the equivalent of coin for the bonds, and therefore it honestly owes coin. But the war debt was not contracted by any standard. It was contracted in a revolutionary currency and should be paid, so far as possible, in the same currency. The enactment of the legal-tender act was indispensable to the continuance of the government, but it nevertheless impaired the obligation of contracts, and was so far unconstitutional. No doubt the legal-tender act was a great hardship to private creditors who, entitled to payment of their debts in a currency equivalent to coin, were yet compelled to receive paper money. It was also productive of great loss to the producing classes of the country, and it will continue to work to their disadvantage; but it was one of the unavoidable incidents—one of the attendant curses—of civil war. Rome at the end of the first and again at the end of the second Punic war debased her coin and defrauded her creditors. The same fraudulent device was adopted by King John of France, also in the reign of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. in England, and also in Scotland during the minority of James VI. A similar expedient was proposed by Mr. Hayes, a member of the United States Revenue Commission, in 1866. This gentleman proposed to coin dollars of the value of sixty-five cents; but such a proposition was manifestly unjust, since it would bring all the ante-war debt, as well as the ten-forties (which are by law payable in coin) and the five-twenties, into one category. An instance precisely in point is afforded by the history of the British national debt, or at least that portion of it which accumulated during the peninsular wars, and while the Bank of England had continued the suspension of specie payments. The debt in this time ran up from £334,000,000 to £865,000,000, and was contracted in a currency that was depreciated to the average extent of fifteen per cent., but by the act of 1819, commonly known as Peel's act, the resumption of specie payment was forced, thus imposing the debt on the people at its face value in specie and committing a fraud upon them. Regarding this act of fraud, one of the most eminent of British economists (McCulloch) uses the following mild language: "That it added to the burdens of the industrious classes, and has been in so far hostile to the public interests, it seems impossible to doubt; but it has not done this in anything like the degree which its enemies represent. The period, too, when it was passed is now so distant that the existing engagements amongst individuals have almost all been formed with reference to the altered value of the currency, so that whatever injury it may have occasioned in the first instance must have nearly gone by. To modify or change the standard at this late period would not be to repair injustice but to commit it afresh. At the end of the war the circumstances were considerably different. The standard had been really abandoned for the previous eighteen years, and perhaps we may now say that it would have been better, all things considered, had the mint price of bullion been raised in 1815 to the market price."

That prominent American economist Mr. Henry C. Carey in commenting upon this outrage, after detailing the distressing consequences thereof, thus sums up the case: "By some British writers the series of measures described has been greatly lauded, while by others it has been as much condemned. Which of these are right the reader will decide for himself after reflecting that the progress of man toward civilization is invariably attended by an increase of the power of the labor of the present over the accumulations of the past; that his progress toward barbarism is in the reverse direction—the capital accumulated in the past then invariably obtaining more power over the labor of the present. Which of these was the effect produced? Did the course of the government tend to lighten the burden of rent, taxes, or interest? If it did, then did it tend toward civilization. That it did not, is shown in the facts that the farmers were everywhere throughout the kingdom ruined by the demands for the enormous rents whose payment had been previously agreed for; that the taxes remained unchanged, while the prices of food and labor declined; and that interest upon mortgages continued as great when required to be paid in coin as when it had been contracted for in the days of paper. The burdens to be borne by land and labor were doubled in amount for the benefit of those classes, and those alone, which lived by the exercise of their power of appropriation, and that is always the road toward barbarism. Hence it was that the return to peace which should have been hailed as a blessing, was generally regarded as a curse."

What was done in England half a century since cannot be done there to-day; and what cannot be done there to-day will not be safe to attempt here. It is said that there was a "distinct understanding" that the bonds should be paid in coin. We deny that there was any understanding, with any authorized parties, that the bonds should be paid at their face value in coin; and if there were, we set up fraud. The obligations of government do not rest on understanding; they rest on law; and law, which is ephemeral, rests on justice, which is

eternal. The payment of these bonds in coin or its equivalent is, in view of the vast amounts held abroad, in our judgement nothing less than a physical impossibility. The proposition to do so is a proposition to increase the burdens of an overtaxed people not less than \$700,000,000 in specie value, and to delay the resumption of specie payments for a quarter of a century. It is a proposition to swindle a whole people, to doom the laboring classes of this country to perpetual and grinding poverty; "to fertilize the rich man's field with the sweat of the poor man's brow." It is an attempt to subvert the democratic principle in our government, and to create a permanent moneyed aristocracy, exempt from taxation. It is an attempt to re-establish slavery in its most insidious form.

Finally, we appeal to Congress to instruct their committees to report such measures as will put an end to the present unnecessary, intolerable, and disgraceful condition of affairs. If the Secretary of the Treasury is ignorant of the first principles of finance, then confine him to the executive duties of his office. If the credit and revenue of the government are both being destroyed, then stay the ruthless hand of the destroyer. "Rescind the illegal treasury orders and leave the government of the country where the Constitution leaves it—in the hands of the representatives of the people in Congress." Expel from the precincts of the Treasury Department those professional mountebanks who go about proclaiming the national debt to be a national blessing. Administer the fiscal affairs of the nation according to the laws of political economy. Then, "opinions will not rest on gratuitous assumptions, but be the result of accurate observation of the nature of things. Thus, habitually and naturally ascending to the source of all truth, we shall not suffer ourselves to be imposed upon by empty sounds, or submit to the guidance of erroneous impressions." Then "corruption, deprived of the weapons of empiricism, will lose her principal strength and be no longer able to obtain triumphs calamitous to honest men and disastrous to nations."

G. A. P.

REVIEWS.

All books designed for review in THE ROUND TABLE must be sent to this office.

DANTE'S VITA NUOVA.*

MR. HALLAM in the memoir of his son, prefixed to the volume of *Literary Remains*, says that Arthur had designed a translation of the *Vita Nuova* of Dante, a work which he justly prized as the development of that immense genius in a kind of autobiography which best prepares us for a real insight into *The Divine Comedy*, and that he translated most of the sonnets. The father adds that, as "these sonnets appeared rather too literal and consequently harsh, it had not been thought worth while to print them."

Mr. Norton justifies himself for printing a new version of his own on the very ground of this literalness, and says of the rival rendering of Dante Rossetti that "it is a freer style of version than that which I have sought, and Rossetti's poetic sensibility has enabled him to give a grace and charm to his work which may be missed in mine." Mr. Norton approves of what Mr. Longfellow has done in his translation of *The Divine Comedy*, and has urgently argued out the case on his own side in writings that he has already given to the public. Full ten years ago he made his version of the *Vita Nuova*, as he tells us, and it is nearly eight since he printed portions of it, with commentaries, in successive numbers of *The Atlantic Monthly*, early in 1859. His scheme then was with the metrical parts of the work to conform his rendering, as nearly as possible, verbally to the original. As much of the verse was sonnets, he did not venture to discard the rhyme, since the rhyme is too integral a part of the sonnet; but within its trammels he sought to be as literal as possible. With the *canzone* it was different; and here he ruthlessly put it aside and cut off his lines at the tenth syllable with as mechanical a precision as the cause demanded. The *canzone* of section xix., as procrusteanized in this fashion in *The Atlantic*, was as unattractive as could well be. In the present volume it takes on some slight graces, but it is not likely to give any reader the delight commensurate with its repute.

We do not purpose now to enter into the discussion of the question whether prose or verse be the best vehicle of translating poetry. Taking it for granted that prose is not (which we take to be the opinion of most judges), we do not see the validity of the device by which the printer does as much toward making the version poetry in appearance as the translator does. If literalness to the words—not to the spirit—be the point, the honestest way is to take prose at once, not to give such a scansion that the tenth syllable or the fifth foot will not divide a word, and have this the only semblance of poetry about

it. We take it a poet is not at his fittest labor when he is making what the young men at college call excellent "ponies."

Accordingly, Mr. Norton may well be apprehensive of the greater favor which Mr. Rossetti's version will have. The great poets of foreign tongues at best disappoint mere English readers, and nothing but their predominating fame preserves the patience requisite to follow a version in our vernacular. This is not strange. Great poets have a command of their tongue and a quality of it so like themselves that it is impossible almost to represent it in another language, and so the reader in that other language misses almost the very essence of their greatness. Mr. Longfellow doubtless felt this, and, as if despairing of success, concluded it was best to rely upon the mere meaning—as conveyed by the etymologic aspect of words—and upon that alone. Mr. Norton is of the same school in this respect. This scheme is open to several objections. What may be, etymologically speaking, poetic in Italian will perhaps be sheer prose in English. The cadence of the Italian may be only preserved by an unidiomatic sequence of literal rendering in English. The rhyme of the Italian may give a quality that English blank-verse cannot possess. The chances are, a version on this principle has lost the distinguishing features of the manner and very deceitfully given the substance. Beside, it is a schoolman's work and not a poet's. The bard, in his widest acceptance, is an interpreter, primarily of nature, secondarily of nature's priests in whatever tongue. It is the poet's distinctive quality that fits him for this, not the linguist's.

It cannot be expected that the foreign poet can be made to appear to the translator's countrymen as he does to the people he originally addressed. That would necessitate an obliteration of national distinctions and a cosmopolitan level. Two peoples have not the same tastes in letters any more than in food. Now comes in the mediator's function. He must strive to give to his countrymen such a figure of a man in this foreign poet as will make them feel toward him as the foreigners have felt toward their countryman. If the foreigners saw grace in him, the people he is now to propitiate must see it. If what was grace in Italian is not such in English, something that is graceful must be substituted. In fine, the mediator's effort must be to induce such effect in English for readers of English as the original had for readers in his vernacular. If this is not done it is a wrong both to the original and to those of the new people who are ready to repeat his national fame. No considerations of scholarly exactness will counterbalance it. All people have the right to see the world's literary heroes at their best, and no one who dares introduce them should deprive them of that advantage. In this way Mr. Longfellow's *Dante* was a mistaken conception that some will call an egregious blunder.

Mr. Norton's *New Life*, translated as far as may be in the same spirit, is saved with some from the same extent of critical disfavor for several reasons: the prose parts take on a certain simple quaintness that does not ill consort with the effect the book should have. The sonnets, as we have said, in being made to preserve the rhyme, necessarily get what amenities that source of grace brings with it. The *canzoni*, however, will probably be called too "literal, and consequently harsh." The essays, which form the latter part of the book, show Mr. Norton in a good light as an appreciative scholar. He tells all that is sufficient about the *New Life* and its origin. He understands its value as showing the beginning of Dante's affection for Beatrice and so leading on to the *Divina Commedia*. With most of the commentators, who have not studied so deeply that their perception is obscure, he does not find any warrant for the allegorical interpretations of the elder Rossetti. The lady of Dante's love is to him a being walking the earth, and not any impersonal embodiment of theology or what not. The book itself is what Shelley called it, "an inexhaustible fountain of purity of sentiment and language." Nay, the spirituality of the portrayal, not unnaturally perhaps, gives rise to these suspicions of allegory. In the two following essays on the date of the writing of the *Vita Nuova* and on its structure we have some new suggestions that seem to us to have some validity and purpose. His idea is that the *New Life*, as we now have it, was written—part of it, at least—some time later than the events it concerns, and so finished as to make more palpable its connection with the great poem which was to come after it. The brief paper on the structure of the book offers an ingenious solution of its somewhat singular make-up, founded upon the superstitious averment that Dante not unfrequently makes regarding what he considers a perfect number.

The notes occupy some twenty pages at the volume's end. They are chiefly explanatory, and contain one or

* *The New Life of Dante Alighieri*. Translated by Charles Eliot Norton. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. 1867.

two versions of other sonnets of Dante's, or of his friends, which read well in the translation. He is kind enough, also, to quote in full both Mr. Rossetti's and Mr. Martin's rendering of the xxvi. and xxvii. sections. The book itself is a splendid specimen of the finest work of the University Press, and matches in externals, except in thickness, the *Dante* of Mr. Longfellow. The prose page has everything in the way of proportion and neatness to be commended. If Mr. Rossetti's version finds more favor, it is not to be regretted that the American students of Dante find so conveniently at hand such a necessary companion-book of Mr. Longfellow's exegetical commentary—as we prefer to call it—of *The Divine Comedy*.

MR. MOON'S ELIJAH.*

MANY who take up this book will be surprised to find Mr. Moon in the field of verse at all. They will be ill prepared to meet there one whom they only know as a keen dealer in words. For ourselves, we are only saved from a like surprise by a rather pleasant remembrance of some verses of his in our former numbers. These struck us as showing talent and grace enough to raise Mr. Moon above suspicion of being that most miserable of objects, a mere grammarian and syllable-splitter. He has chosen his subject well, for it is one at once grand and familiar, where every Christian will welcome his success, and any *colporteur* of the backwoods can measure his failure—a subject, in short, to bring out a man's poetic calibre.

It has developed in Mr. Moon considerable individuality, considerable conscientious mastery of his historical details, some felicity, and many faults. Of these faults none can be called fatal to his prospects in poetry, but some are such as we should scarcely look for from him. We should like to say that some of his accentuations of Scriptural names are new and doubtful to us, but really we don't dare. It would take at least three dictionaries to embolden us to make any sort of stand against him on this ground, and we have but one at hand, and a three-year-old one at that, which he may whistle down the wind, and us with it, as antiquated and archaic. So we will not with such a slender following beard the lion in his verbal den, grim as it is with *debris* of slaughtered phrases and idioms “irremediably damned,” and haunted by the spectre of Dean Alford. One mistake, however, we are sure of. Mr. Moon prefaces himself with a remark to the effect that he has written *Elijah* in the Spenserian stanza. We are far too wary to argue this matter. We mean only to quote, and let Mr. Moon and *Elijah* fight it out between them according to all the rules of the epic P. R. And the prophet shall lead off with this from page 26:

“For angels graciously
Came to the prophet in that calm retreat
Making the spot most hallowed ground;
And still the sun | shine | in | gers | round | the | in | press | of |
their feet.”

How many feet in an Alexandrine? But lest Spenser may have used this liberty of verse in some recently discovered *codex rescriptus* of the *Færie Queene*, we cite another passage from the pages further on, to which, by the way, we call the attention of Mr. Henry Bergh as being something, so to speak, in his line:

“Alas,
To think that e'er there should have been days when
A man was far less cared for than an ass!
But there are Ahabs now, as there were then,
Who more for mere dumb brutes care than for their fellow-men.”

It will be observed that we do not attempt to scan the last line.

One more example and we have done. These lines close canto third:

“Elijah, who no sympathy could feel
For Bani's priests, still studied to obtain
Respect for kings. Exemplary in zeal,
And preaching ever by some deed,
He ran before King Ahab's steed—
And flying at its utmost speed—from Carmel to Jezreel.”

XXVII.

“God's hand was on the prophet's, and he flew
As if his feet had wings;
And though long ages have rolled by since then,
That lesson of God's prophet unto MEN is still divinely true.
Truth changes not with lapse of time!
No; ever as we higher climb
The mount of years, there rings,
Dorne upward as on trumpet-blast,
This lesson from the mighty past: ‘Respect is due to kings.’”

Mr. Moon may call this Spenserian; we call it a very sample of Walter-Scotch.

But, after all, this is mere matter of form. The shape and scope of the poem deserve praise. It was well wrought out in the author's mind before he began, and the result is a sequence and clearness that please any one

* *Elijah the Prophet: An Epic Poem.* By G. Washington Moon, Fellow of the Royal Society of Literature, author of *The Dean's English*. Second edition. London: Hatchard & Co.; New York: G. P. Putnam & Son. 1867.

contemplating it as a whole. But we think that to this very epic form, so carefully elaborated, is due the fact that he has not done his best, and it seems to us that in epic verse he cannot do his best. We judge this mainly from observing the best passages. We note that the beauties are all in short phrases, many in a line. Nowhere is there a single stanza of sustained excellence. The axiom has often suggested itself to us that there is a mental periodicity of metre. Some poets need a page for their finest ideas, some a stanza, some only a line. We even go the length of saying that the mere divisions of a metre will often make all the difference in the world. We believe *Hohenlinden* would have been altogether another poem in eight-line stanzas, and *Locksley Hall* an unpublished scrap with its long, drear lines cut in two. This Spenserian stanza is too long for Mr. Moon's melodic period. His very departures from it show this. Also, we predict that he will excel himself in descriptive passages. Almost every one of the best lines occurs in some description.

This is notable in such verses as these (p. 53):

“A whirlwind in its fury came, and rent
The mountains round him; and its wrath being spent,
An earthquake shook Mount Horeb to its base;
Fires subterranean then finding vent,
Their flames shot up to heaven, as if to trace
Jehovah's awful name upon unbounded space.”

Also in the following (p. 55), where Mr. Moon gives a fair instance of the curious sort of simplicity of style which pervades the whole book:

“After the earthquake and the fire there came
A still small voice of love and mercy true.
In gentleness it breathed Elijah's name;
And Peace around his neck her soft arms threw,
And kissed away the tear-drops, as the dew
Is kissed, by sunshine, from the summer flowers.”

The putting of the clause “by sunshine” between commas is Mr. Moon all over.

The best lines in the whole book are these (p. 60) describing Benhadad's coming horsemen:

“Over the hills their spears rose like a flame
Of forests set all suddenly on fire.”

And these (p. 67) on the meeting of the hostile armies:

“As thunder-clouds which seem to meet in ire,
And for a time their sullen wrath restrain,
Draw suddenly their flashing swords of fire,
And pour each other's life-blood on the plain.”

These have both fire and fancy, and no one can say of the man that wrote them that he cannot become a poet.

Another kindred passage is this (p. 142), where the metaphor is almost equally well carried out:

“The brightest jewel in the costliest shrines
Where God is worshipped is humility.
'Tis like a star which trembles while it shines,
And through its trembling brighter seems to be.”

If Cowper or Campbell or Tom Moore had written these last lines they would have been a commonplace of quotation for years.

In conclusion, *Elijah* is not a great poem, but it also bears evidence all over it that it is not its author's best. He is, as we have said, mistaken in his choice of style and metre, and yet under all this disadvantage there are touches of true industry and strokes of true inspiration which ought to encourage Mr. Moon to give us another book. Typographically we do not think he can possibly better it; poetically, we feel sure that, with a broader self-knowledge of his peculiar bent, he can and will far excel *Elijah*.

LIBRARY TABLE.

THE Correlation and Conservation of Gravitation and Heat, and some of the Effects of these Forces on the Solar System. By ELIHU S. CHAPIN. Springfield: Lewis J. Powers & Bro. 1867.—Under the comprehensive title of *Gravitation in Nature* we find a series of essays upon the earth's structure and motions in which, upon most points, the writer differs radically in opinion from the accepted authorities. In the first section the author discusses the earth's internal heat and fluidity, and refers them to gravitation as a cause. His views respecting the correlation of gravitation and heat are expressed with a clearness quite exceptional. In the second section the reasoning is applied to other bodies of the solar system. To Mr. Chapin's general conclusions in these two sections we presume no serious objection will be offered, although he seems to expect it. But in his theorizing upon the effects of the internal heat we can satisfy his expectations and disagree with him—as, for instance, in his referring springs generally to the higher temperature below the surface of the earth. Some new views respecting land formations, as well as some fresh notions regarding the relation between cause and effect, are set forth as follows:

“In consequence of the centrifugal force and spheroidal figure of the earth the tendency originally must have been to form the inequalities on the surface of the earth nearly parallel with the equator. But the unequal temperature and equalizing tendencies of the air and water, in different portions of the earth, cause

constant transposition of the fluids at the poles and equator, maintaining sea-communication in a transverse direction, from the vicinity of pole to pole, giving form and outline to the continents and determining mainly the direction of mountain chains. Currents moving in a northerly and southerly direction, as the Gulf Stream, move more or less in curves, owing to the rotation of the earth on its axis, and always tend to flow in a line determined by a composition of these forces, wearing away in a measure all intervening barriers in course of time. Complex currents often cause a deviation, as in the case of the union of the Gulf Stream with that from Behring's Straits.”

From this last sentence Mr. Chapin's notions of geography appear to be as original as his physics.

Upon the theory advanced in the following paragraph we have no opinion whatever:

“The currents in the atmosphere tend to equalize its temperature, and its conductivity and capacity to sustain force by the cubes increase with its density, thereby increasing the refrigerating forces.”

The general style of the book, we should state, is such as to satisfy us that this is not a conundrum or a rebus nor any nonsense of that kind.

Throughout the remaining sections of the book, in which are discussed the subjects of tides, precession of the equinoxes, nutation and acceleration of the moon's mean motion, the author has to deal with relative and compound motion, and the confusion of ideas which follows is something marvellous. He says, for instance:

“When all portions of a body continually moving in a given direction have not equal velocities of translation, the resultant is a motion of rotation on an axis as well as in an orbit, as is evident in case of the moon.”

Then, having found an axial rotation of the moon, he seeks for the axis, and concludes that it must be at “a point having the least centrifugal force”—hence, it passes through that edge of the moon which is nearest the earth. After the above reasoning the reader will be prepared for the following difference of opinion:

“Herschel says, ‘The rotation [of the earth] must be performed round an axis or diameter of the sphere, whose poles or extremities, where it meets the surface, correspond always to the same points on the sphere.’ But this requires that the axis of a revolving body have a fixed position in space, or that every portion have an equal motion of translation, which does not admit of an orbital motion, but requires that the revolving body move in a rectilinear path.”

The cause of the tide opposite to the moon Mr. Chapin finds to be the *instability of the earth's axis*, which rotates about a centre once in a lunar month; and in this cause also he finds the origin of the precession of the equinoxes as well as other irregularities which have puzzled savans from Newton down to our Springfield philosopher. If there are any portions of the work more incomprehensible than the rest, they are the references to the diagrams, of which there are four.

Mr. Chapin closes the preface to his book in evident humility and resignation. “When Kepler,” he says, “introduced his immortal work, he said, ‘It may well wait a century for a reader, as God has waited six thousand years for an interpreter of his works.’ Therefore, when I not only introduce new theories, but combat the errors of adopted ones, I may expect to wait long for an impartial reader.”

Engineers' and Mechanics' Pocket-Book. By CHAS. HASWELL. New York: Harper & Brothers.—The tables and formulas compiled by Mr. Haswell have been long known to mechanics. The present edition, which is the twenty-first, contains much new matter, selected with a good appreciation of the wants of the practical engineer. Beside the usual mathematical tables found in similar works, this edition contains both theoretical and empirical formulae, applying to all branches of engineering labor except surveying. In the subject of hydraulics especially the selections are from the best sources, and together form a very complete treatise upon the subject.

The usefulness of this book is somewhat impaired by faulty arrangement, but it is notwithstanding the most complete pocket table-book we have ever seen, and its compactness and durability are very admirable.

I. The Art of English Composition. By HENRY N. DAY. New York: Charles Scribner & Co. 1867. II. **The Art of Discourse. A System of Rhetoric.** The Same.—For one who speaks English to study the grammar of the English language according to the method of our common systems of grammar is most unnatural. In these words of his preface Mr. Day strikes the key-note of his studies in rhetoric, and only asserts what educators have for a long time tacitly acknowledged. Many a brain has ached to account for Milton's bad grammar according to Murray's rules, and parsing and other analytic methods have been practised until every cunningly-involved poetic suggestion or sustained flight of prose oratory in the language would seem to have been redistributed into the dead forms of unlovely syntax; but still the “best parsers” have not been graduated as the best writers. Some careless, dreamy pupil has astonished the methodizers, both teachers and scholars, by carrying off the prizes for English composition, and American Miltons, or even correct and sparkling writers of less calibre, in any increased number, have thus far remained mute and inglorious. Two opposite methods are being adopted to remedy this defect in the teaching of English composition. One is to make the analysis of the English sentence still more exhaustive and intricate, to invite the pupil into jingles of “transitive relative” and “logical

mixed," and there, so far as we can see, ruthlessly abandon him; the other is to discard analysis, at least in a measure, and make the thought and not the form of the sentence the organic principle in determining the kinds, forms, and uses of words. Mr. Day, in adopting this synthetic method, styles his books *The Arts*, respectively, of composition and discourse. That is, they are not sciences, nor to be studied by scientific methods. A grammar arranged on this principle would be, indeed, a novelty. It would involve in its very inception a comparison of all known languages, and would develop the fact that languages, like mathematics, have been variously formulated according to the genius of the races that have applied to them. The task is too great for the present scholars of the world, and when accomplished might not result in erecting grammar into a science. Accordingly, Mr. Day, in *The Art of Composition*, retains in general the usual nomenclature of grammar. This book is, in fact, a grammar in which each part of speech is treated always with reference to the office it fills in the process of thought. A general distinction is made between form-words and notion-words, the latter being the connectives which "help out the expression of the thought by indicating some relation of the notion-words in a sentence," while the former are the verbs, nouns, adjectives, and words which express an assertion, an object, or a significant quality. After the pupil is familiar with the nature of each part of speech in its relation to thought—and the philosophy of this new arrangement, especially in its treatment of the verb, is uncommonly sound and clear—there follow chapters on the modifying elements of the sentence and abnormal forms. With these elements of thought and expression firmly fixed in his mind by the practical exercises interspersed and by an excellent method of detail pervading the book, the pupil is ready for construction and analysis. Those who are fond of this latter method of teaching accuracy in construction will find the subject treated quite in accordance with more elaborate systems, although not, of course, so fully developed. The subject of construction is further presented under a different light in a chapter on the symbolism of thought and one on the elaboration of thought; but these divisions, on the whole, do not seem to add much to what is otherwise a novel and successful attempt to simplify the study of grammar.

In the department of rhetoric, that is, in *The Art of Discourse*, the subject is developed, as in *The Art of Composition*, in its relations to thought, and invention is assigned the prominent place it held in the treatises of the ancient rhetoricians. Any book at all equal to the urgent demand for a rearrangement of the subjects on this basis must be necessarily somewhat empirical. But Mr. Day's classifications have been adjusted through a conscientious analysis of the philosophy of language, and, if not the best in the department of style, are certainly better than any in their general relation to logic and aesthetics combined. In the general explanation of the subject, the threefold relation of rhetoric to logic, aesthetics, and ethics is clearly stated, and the subsequent divisions of the book develop rhetoric in this universal character. Accordingly, the book tolerably well unites the merit of Archbishop Whately's ingenious system, which treats rhetoric as an outgrowth of logic, and that of Dr. Blair, whose extended disquisitions on taste and antiquated standards in style render it incomplete and valuable only in relation to aesthetics.

The process of invention is defined to consist in explanation, confirmation, excitation, and persuasion, and these branches of discourse are successively unfolded, the logical processes of attaining each being methodically presented with exercises for practice. Under the head of excitation, for instance, are found examples like the following: "Find in the following themes considerations or grounds for the feelings named: commiseration in the subjugation of the Poles," etc. The obvious advantage of this system of teaching the art of composition is that the pupil has a definite form of thought presented to him, the development of which is as simply a matter of practice as the solving of a problem under a rule in arithmetic, and, if the book has been carefully taught, a form which has certain fixed relations to all possible forms of discourse. The old method of asking the scholar to write his thoughts on a theme, no matter how interesting to him, always fails in securing excellence in the arrangement, even when the natural capacity of the mind furnishes good ideas, and a logical arrangement of thought seems to be all that can be properly taught in a branch so largely dependent as rhetoric is upon natural aptitude in the learner.

The Canterbury Tales. By Geoffrey Chaucer. From the Text and with the Notes and Glossary of Thomas Tyrwhitt. Condensed and arranged under the Text. A new edition. Illustrated by Edward Corbould. London and New York: George Routledge & Sons.—This new edition of the ever fresh and charming *Canterbury Tales* is fairly printed, tolerably illustrated, neatly and attractively bound, and edited with care and judgement. The text seems to be accurate and pure in the main, and the transposition of the glossary and notes from the end of the book to the foot-notes on each page certainly adds,

as the editor claims, to the comfort of the reader. We know of no other edition, indeed, whereby the lover of the quaint, homely, vigorous old English poetry can more pleasantly make or renew acquaintance with "the pure well of English undefiled."

I. Paul and Virginia. By Bernardin St. Pierre. With illustrations by Augustus Hoppin. New York: Hurd & Houghton.—II. *Undine.* By Friedrich Baron de la Motte Fouqué. With illustrations by H. W. Herrick. The same.—The inimitable Mrs. Caudle was, we believe, the last addition we had to note to the very judiciously selected series which Messrs. Hurd & Houghton are collecting under the title of the *Riverside Series*. The two volumes now on our table are of the kind which one can as little fail to possess as he could the *Curtain Lectures*. *Paul and Virginia*, delightful as it is for children, has the further advantage that it partakes to a degree of the nature of *Robinson Crusoe* and the *Pilgrim's Progress*, so that we can never entirely outgrow it as we do so many of our other childish favorites, *Sinford* and *Merton* and *Miss Edgeworth*, for instance. Of the present edition we think its translation better than any previous one, the memoir of the author is always desirable, and the scenes of the story are precisely of the sort in which Mr. Augustus Hoppin's pencil is best employed.

As to *Undine*, Germany has never given us a more simply and perfectly lovely little tale. So nearly everybody knows it from repeated readings that it is not worth while to describe it, and we need only assure others that they have an hour or two of exquisite pleasure in store. As is true of all the books of the *Riverside Series*, for inexpensive ones they could scarcely be better.

Voices of the Border; comprising Songs of the Field, Songs of the Bower, Indian Melodies, and Promiscuous Poems. By Lieut.-Col. G. W. Patten, United States Army. New York: Hurd & Houghton. 1867.—In a very tasteful and handsomely printed volume, Colonel Patten has collected, as he tells us in his preface, with the laudable desire of "rescuing from literary shipwreck, some of his fugitive pieces, which have hitherto floated, rudderless, on the uncertain current of the public press." This was his principal motive. He had another, however, in the unusual though amiable wish to gratify "the frequent solicitations of his friends," for whom, he observes, gracefully if not quite clearly, "he has consented to arrange a full bouquet of those flowers which, presented, hitherto, singly, have been received with a smile of favor, if not by an expression of regard." We trust the colonel's horticultural friends are many and liberal enough to reward the disinterested trouble of the warrior-bard. They will, doubtless, find in these blossoms thus pressed, to continue the colonel's metaphor, for private preservation, much of the perfume if less of the freshness that charmed them when they (the blossoms, that is) "floated rudderless on the uncertain current of the public press." And to all who are as yet unfamiliar with the colonel's muse we can offer no better recommendation in introducing her than by mentioning that, among her floral offerings—indeed it might be called the sunflower of the collection—will be found the gorgeous splendors of *The Seminole's Reply*. But milder tastes are equally consulted; there be modest violets and lilies as well as flaunting roses and haughty tulips. Indeed the colonel's lyre, to our surprise, seems more attuned to the dulcet melodies of peace than the strident notes of war; for there are 179 pages of *Songs of the Bower* to only 81 pages of *Songs of the Field*. Among them we find such novel and suggestive themes as *The Eye of Cerulean Blue*, *To Iantho*, *The Discarded*, *My Bosom is a Sepulchre*, *The Lonely Grave*, *First Love*, *And Thou wert False*, and a great many *Stanzas for Music*, to *Mary* and *Ada*, and the like. Indeed the size and variety of the colonel's bouquet precludes the reasonable supposition which he modestly suggests in his preface, that "the pen would be less familiar to him than the sword." And if he has only done as much execution with the latter instrument as he has with the former, he may surely rest upon his laurels. His book would make a suitable presentation volume at school exhibitions, or would furnish to unscrupulous young men of a sentimental turn abundant material for a superior article of album verse at little cost.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

- ABRAM E. CUTLER, Charlestown.—The Works of Anne Bradstreet in Prose and Verse. Edited by John Harvard Ellis. Pp. lxxvi., 434. 1867.
GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & SONS, London and New York.—Original Poems. Illustrated. Pp. xiv., 190. 1868.
Pleasures of Old Age. From the French of Emile Souvestre. Pp. xii., 344. 1868.
A Thousand and One Gems of English Poetry. Arranged by Charles Mackay, LL.D. Illustrated. Pp. 602. 1868.
The Canterbury Tales. By Geoffrey Chaucer. Illustrated by Edward Corbould. Pp. xxxiv., 885. 1867.
ALEXANDER STRAHAN, London (Routledge & Sons, New York).—Lotta Schmidt, and other Stories. By Anthony Trollope. Pp. 403. 1867.
The Romance of Charity. By John de Liefde. Pp. 450. 1867.
Dealings with the Fairies. By George MacDonald. Pp. 308. 1867.
Dr. Austin's Guests. By William Gilbert. Pp. 625. 1867.
Progress of the Working Class, 1832-1867. By J. M. Ludlow and Lloyd Jones. Pp. xvi., 304. 1867.
JOHN WILEY & SONS, New York.—Selections from the Writings of John Ruskin. Pp. xii., 479. 1868.
HURD & HOUGHTON, New York.—Works of Charles Dickens.

- Globe edition. Illustrated by Darley and Gilbert. Christmas Stories, Pictures from Italy, and American Notes. Four volumes in one. Pp. viii., 300, 300, 285, 320. 1867.
Undine: A Tale. By Friedrich Baron de la Motte Fouqué. With Illustrations by H. W. Herrick. Pp. iv., 116. 1868.
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, New York.—Pictures of Life with Pen and Pencil. Pp. 160.
Juvenile Library. Thirty stories, bound in eight volumes, each 32 pages.
The True Boy. Pp. 55.
DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Philadelphia.—The Sunny Hour Library. By Nellie Eyster. 3 vols. 18mo. Illustrated. Sunny Hours; or, Child Life of Tom and Mary. Pp. 246. Chincapi Charlie. Pp. 272. On the Wing. Pp. 240. 1867.
The Child's Own Library of Fairy Tales. 3 vols. Illustrated. The Child's Own Book of Standard Fairy Tales. Illustrated by Doré and Cruikshank. Pp. vi., 525.
Aunt Fanny's Fairy Stories. Translated from the German by Charles A. Dana. Pp. 229. Seaside and Fireside Fairies. Translated from the German by A. L. Wister. Pp. 292. 1868.
The Boys' and Girls' Illustrated Library. 3 vols. square 16mo, with 300 illustrations. Popular Nursery Tales and Rhymes; The Child's Picture Story Book; The Illustrated Gift Book. 1868.
GRAVES & YOUNG, Boston.—Aunt Hattie's Library for Her Little Friends. Lily's Birthday. Shesha and Lumba. Chest of Tools; Maggie and the Mice; The Lost Kitten; Ida's New Shoes. 6 vols. 18mo.
Louis Sinclair. By Lawrence Lancelwood, Esq. 1 vol. 16mo, illustrated. Pp. 241. 1867.
Will Hood's Friendship. By Glance Gaylord. 1 vol. 16mo, illustrated. Pp. 254.
Gypsy's Year at the Golden Crescent. By Miss E. Stuart Phelps. 1 vol. 16mo, illustrated. Pp. 261.
GEORGE W. CHILDS, Philadelphia (T. B. Knap & Co., 162 William Street, New York).—Pictorial History of the Civil War in the United States of America. By Benson J. Lossing. Illustrated. Vol. II. Pp. 640. 1868.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Philadelphia.—The Life and Teachings of Confucius. With explanatory notes. By James Legge, D.D. Pp. vi., 338. 1867.
Rienzi, the Last of the Roman Tribunes. By Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Bart. Pp. xx., 373, 366. 1867.
LEE & SHEPARD, Boston.—Breaking Away; or, The Fortunes of a Student. By Oliver Optic. Pp. 300. 1868.
Shamrock and Thistle; or, Young America in Ireland and Scotland. A story of travel and adventure. By the same. Pp. 343. 1868.
T. ELWOOD ZELL, Philadelphia.—Among the Indians: Eight Years in the Far West. By Henry A. Boller. Pp. xvi., 428. 1868.
G. W. CARLETON & CO., New York.—A Book about Lawyers. By John Cordy Jeaffreson. Reprinted from the London edition. Two vols. in one. Pp. 432. 1867.
A. S. BARNES & CO., New York.—A Fourteen Weeks' Course in Chemistry. By J. Dorman Steele, A.M. Pp. 231. 1867.
An Elementary Grammar of the German Language. By James H. Worman, A.M. Pp. x., 222. 1867.
T. B. PETERSON & BROS., Philadelphia.—David Copperfield. By Charles Dickens. With illustrations by H. K. Browne. Peopie's edition. Pp. 962. 1867.
A. ROMAN & CO., San Francisco.—Poems. By Charles Warren Stoddard. Pp. 123. 1867.
JOHN L. SHOREY, Boston.—The Sick Doll, and other Stories, for Youngest Readers. Illustrated. Pp. iv., 192. 1868.
J. W. SCHIRMERHORN & CO., New York.—English Literature of the Nineteenth Century. By Charles Dexter Cleveland, LL.B. Pp. 798. 1867.
A Grammar of the English Language. By Samuel S. Greene, A.M. Pp. 323. 1867.

PAMPHLETS, ETC.

- AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY, New York.—Companion to the Bible. Part I. Evidences of Revealed Religion. By Rev. E. P. Barrows, D.D.
MCALLA & TRAVEL, Philadelphia.—A Discourse on the State and Tendency of Society. By Edward D. Mansfield, LL.D.
We have also received the following magazines for November: The Sunday-School Teacher—Chicago; The Christan Examiner, The Herald of Health—New York; The New Dominion Monthly—Montreal; The Journal of Speculative Philosophy, No. 3—St. Louis.

"MRS. BROWN" AT DODWORTH HALL.

DOUBTLESS the multiplicity of other attractions explains the slimness of audiences which Mr. Arthur Sketchley's English reputation and the singular merit of his entertainment render it difficult otherwise to account for. We say singular merit, because monologue demands a special and by no means usual skill and because the very apparent egotism of one man's setting himself up to amuse us excites a slight though natural feeling of opposition. We submit to be instructed far more readily than to be entertained; for though we are sometimes willing to admit—to ourselves—our comparative ignorance, everybody cherishes at heart a conviction that he can be, when he chooses, as entertaining as anybody else, just as we all secretly prefer to be thought brilliant rather than sound. So we revolt a little at this assumption of superiority. We say to ourselves, This man fancies he can control my risorial muscles, pretends to a power which I can't always command myself. Very well, we shall see—and so straightway determine not to laugh on any consideration whatever. Probably every one has at some time or other experienced and yielded to this inherent spirit of contradiction. We go to an entertainment of this nature not to be amused, but to be not amused. And the performer has to conquer this prejudice before he can hope to win the favor of his audience. Herein Mr. Sketchley is eminently successful. His very appearance, his hearty manner, his genial smile go far to prepossess one almost against one's will before he has opened his mouth; in five minutes after, he has put us all in good humor, in ten minutes we are smiling, in a quarter of an hour we are laughing unrestrainedly, and the small but compact colony of enthusiastic Britons in front, who deem hilarity a patriotic duty, are gurgling and gasping and shaking and choking and fizzling and exploding in the most uproarious merriment. Those who have only read and laughed over Mrs. Brown's mishaps and blunders in *Fun* or in the published collection of her adventures can have no notion how much the comicality is increased by the art of the author's *viva voce* relation. Mr. Sketchley's freedom from affectation, his clearness of enunciation, and the droll seriousness of his delivery we cannot too highly praise, and we shall consider it no slight slur on the taste of metropolitan sightseers if they longer fail to encourage a performance as unique

as it is delightful. We know of no pleasanter way to spend an hour than with Mrs. Brown at Dodworth Hall, and we think those who try it once will be apt to go, or at least to send their friends, again. If we have any fault to find it is in the lack of music to fill up the pauses, though we can readily understand that Mr. Sketchley's houses have not been such as to encourage any expense in addition to the merely necessary outlay. We trust to see both deficiencies speedily remedied, and to have at our next visit to meet the crowded assembly which, as we must again repeat, the pleasantness and, if economy were not vulgar, we might add the cheapness of the entertainment deserve.

LITERARIANA.

SOME interesting college statistics have been given in recent numbers of *The Yale Courant*, a sheet, we may observe, which is rapidly achieving a degree of excellence that must make it indispensable to graduates and undergraduates, whether of its own college or not. Respecting endowments made to our colleges during last year, it enumerates 31 institutions whose aggregate receipts from this source have been \$3,041,000; of these eight have received as much as \$100,000 apiece, while Cornell University, Harvard, Tufts College (at Medford, in Massachusetts), and Yale had between them \$1,000,000. In illustration of college membership, a list is given of 50 colleges whose undergraduates—in the academical classes that is, for professional and preparatory departments are not included—number 6,121. Of these 50 colleges, twelve have between 100 and 200 students each, and the only ones which can count more than 200 are—Yale 503, Harvard 470, University of Michigan 373, Princeton 350, Amherst 242, Dartmouth 238. The membership of many of these colleges explains many disagreeable phenomena—the wretched quality of their tuition; the cheapness, so to say, of their graduates; their general squalor and carelessness; the annual inundations of honorary degrees for people who would be puzzled to know what they mean; especially the waste by distribution among a score of halfstarved "faculties" of endowments which some one capable institution might turn to account. The best thing that could befall classical education in this country would be the suppression of three-fourths of its colleges; but, as that is impossible, the next best would be an alliance, offensive and defensive, of a dozen leading colleges to put the rest under ban, refusing to recognize their degrees, or any degrees not vouched for by the name of the conferring institution, and treating them in general as being, simply what they are, pretentious schools inflated with a foolish ambition like the frog in fable who wished to equal the ox in size. On another matter, which will before long become one of engrossing interest, *The Courant* gives a light we were entirely unprepared for. This is that, beside colleges exclusively for women, a dozen others which are named admit women to degrees on the same terms with men. These institutions, it is true, are all of a low grade, and would be the most unpromising places imaginable for women to go to in quest of culture; and probably the people who are concerned in them care very little about culture. Nevertheless, the question is one which the older colleges must soon meet and settle somehow. Women have a right to demand for themselves, and we have a right to demand for our sisters and daughters, all the educational advantages we enjoy ourselves. We doubt, however, whether many of us would be willing to see sister or daughter, or even brother or son, go to spend four years at a distance from home in a college community made up of both sexes.

MR. DICKENS has had his farewell dinner in England, and will be with us directly. Among other incidental advantages of his visit, that of stimulating the sale of the various editions of his works is, we hear, quite decided. We are glad to know of anything that brings grist to the mills of our publishers, who have thus far had some right to complain of the dulness of the season. It is to be hoped that Mr. Dickens's visit will give a fillip to the agitation respecting an international copyright law, a topic in which he is perhaps as much interested as any living man. We observe, in connection with this subject, that some of our contemporaries at various points, in crediting publishers for making payments to Mr. Dickens of copyright money not legally due, mention two existing houses as having done so. We are perhaps in some measure responsible for the statement, having given it circulation in No. 118, p. 180, of our last volume. We have recently been placed in possession of information which establishes the fact that Messrs. Ticknor & Fields have also made such payments to Mr. Dickens, and that their house, as well as those of the Messrs. Harper and Peterson, are entitled to honorable acknowledgement; therefore we have much pleasure in making a correction which would cheerfully have been made before had the circumstances of the case been made known to us. The opportunity is a proper one further to state that, as regards the republication of *London Society*—the popular and fashionable English magazine published in New York by Messrs. Hurd & Houghton—

it is unjust to Messrs. Ticknor & Fields to assume that, in quoting in *Every Saturday* from *London Society*, they are committing a discourtesy toward the American publishers; the truth being that, some months before the beginning of the republication here, Messrs. Ticknor & Fields had arranged with the London publishers to pay a set price for advance sheets of *London Society* regularly before its appearance. This arrangement still continues—without prejudice to the subsequent contract made by Messrs. Hurd & Houghton to bring out the whole magazine—so that, therefore, when the same article appears simultaneously in both publications, no one is censurable and both publishers are equally in the right. We make these corrections with frankness and cordiality not alone for the good reason that being just they ought to be made, but because of the fact that we have sometimes been placed—through no wish of our own—in a position of apparent antagonism to the house of Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, whom they chiefly concern.

POETRY seems to be at ebb in America. Except the promised new editions of Mr. Stoddard and Mr. Stedman, we hear of no announcements. Our mute, inglorious Miltons seem to be forsaken of the muses, who have doubtless gone to England to forward the Tupper testament. The dearth is one we can endure, however; in this, at least, we can safely say with Horace:

"Bona est, cui Deus obstitit
Parca, quod entis est, manu."

MESSRS. G. W. CARLETON & Co. announce *Love in Letters*, a collection such as its title indicates from the correspondence of famous people: *Woman's Strategy*, an English novel, with Pre-Raphaelite illustrations; and a book of sketches by the much-quoted Corry O'Leary, a Brooklyn writer, we believe, whom Messrs. Carleton & Co. now add to their clientele of numerous writers, among whom they enumerate such names as Artemus Ward, Orpheus C. Kerr, Josh Billings, Miles O'Reilly, John Phoenix, Doesticks, Widow Bodott, Bret Harte, Jeems Pipes, Sparrowgrass, Flora McFlintsey.

THE American News Company have just published in *The Day of Doom* a favorable specimen of our early literature which should be followed by others. Its rarity and quaintness merit a better dress than the publishers have given it, but that we presume is a business necessity. Books of this nature, which have little attraction for any but the bibliophile and archaeologist, it is best to publish by subscription; for the few who want will be willing to pay for elegance of typography and paper at prices which would terrify the general public, but are necessary to remunerate the publisher.

BESIDE the promised *Putnam's* and *Lippincott's* magazines, it is rumored that Messrs. Appleton and Carleton each purpose establishing a periodical.

MISS JULIA DALLAS is preparing for publication—by subscription through Messrs. Lippincott & Co.—the letters of her father, the Hon. George M. Dallas, during 1856-60, the time of his being Minister to England, which were addressed to Messrs. William L. Marcy and Lewis Cass, but are without the formality that usually characterizes official communications to the Secretary of State.

BARNACLES.

I.
My soul is sailing through the sea,
But the Past is heavy and hindereth me.
The Past hath crusted cumbrous shells
That hold the flesh of cold sea-mells
About my soul.
The huge waves wash, the high waves roll;
Each barnacle clingeth and worketh dole,
And hindereth me from sailing.

II.
Old Past, let go, and drop 't the sea
Till fathomless water cover thee!
For I am living, but thou art dead;
Thou drawest back, I strive ahead
The day to find.
Thy shells unbind! Night comes behind
I needs must hurry with the wind,
And trim me best for sailing!

SIDNEY LANIER.

MACON, Georgia, July 30, 1867.

ABYSSINIA, in view of present complications and possible war, is attracting, of course, no small degree of attention in England. One evidence of this exists in the announcement of new books, which includes somewhere from half-a-dozen to a dozen works dealing with the region in some aspect or other. Of the next number of *London Society* it is promised that it shall contain an article on *King Theodore and Society in Abyssinia* from the pen of "an Englishman whom Theodore kept captive for three months and then released," who gives an account of three interviews with the king, and "numerous strange authentic anecdotes of his history, habits, and modes of government." Then, Mr. Henry Dufton has just published a narrative of his journey through the country, embellishing it with maps; Sir Samuel W. Baker has a new book on *The Nile Tributaries of Abyssinia*, which, however, would probably have appeared anyhow; the publishers of atlases announce supplementary maps of Abyssinia as in preparation; a Mr. Flad, an African traveller who suffered imprisonment there, has published a vocabulary of the language which is sold in London by the Society for Promoting Christianity among the

Jews (!); and Mr. John Camden Hotten is about to issue a book, made by various members of the Geographical Society, whose alternative title is *Life in the Land of Prester John*, one of whose (colored) illustrations is described as a picture of "an Abyssinian gentleman . . . devouring raw flesh." Considering Mr. Baring-Gould's demonstration that Prester John was a myth originally, this title seems somewhat antiquated, and *The London Review* shows the anachronism still more strongly by mentioning that a railway will probably be laid at the rate of five miles a day right through the country, along the army's line of march. *The Athenæum* makes the valuable suggestion that a commission shall also accompany the troops, like that which went with the French into Egypt, to explore this virgin ground, which is full of biblical and classical remains.

A DANTE SOCIETY, of the nature of the English Shakespeare and Chaucer Societies, exists in Germany and makes a portion of its work consist of the publication of an annual volume respecting its poet. The first of these has recently been published at Leipzig with the title *Jahrbuch der deutschen Dante-Gesellschaft*. Its most elaborate essay is by Dr. Abegg on the idea of justice in the *Divina Commedia*, while there are others on manifold of the points of speculation which arise among the students of his works, one upon Hungarian translations and imitations, and examples of Catalan and Romance versions.

THACKERAY'S works, in the new and standard edition which Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. have just commenced to issue in London, will contain very much from the pen of the great humorist which is known to few anywhere and perhaps to none of his American admirers. The closing volumes of the series will contain writings which have never been reprinted, some having been lost sight of and others having been of a character—such as Michael Angelo Titmarsh's eulogiums in *Fraser* upon Mr. Dickens—which Thackeray could not with taste and propriety include in his own editions of his works, while some admirable bits of satire withheld by the maturer author out of pity or good-nature toward their victims may appear now that both author and subjects have passed away. One unknown collection, it seems on the authority of *The London Publishers' Circular*, is in this country, Mr. Thackeray having been heard to say that in 1836 or '39 he wrote in Paris some elaborate sketches for which Mr. N. P. Willis secured publication in America.

MR. JENNINGS, author of *Rosierucians*, argues—and his argument seems to find acceptance—that the same perverted genius to whom we are indebted for the Pascal-Newton fraud is responsible for several others of the famous literary impostures and forgeries of late years—for instance, the *Byron*, *Shelley*, and *Keats Letters*, published in 1847; *Moredun*, put forth as a novel by Sir Walter Scott found among the papers of a French nobleman; *Letters and a Diary of James Boswell*, the biography of Johnson; and the *Shakespeare Folio* of 1632, with its marginal notes and new readings. In the Pascal matter the absurdity continues to increase. The latest additions are letters of the most friendly description from James II. to Newton, dated, *The Athenæum* mentions, "a few days after Newton and others had driven him out of his kingdom," and in French; letters from Galileo, in French, in which Galileo never wrote, and which complain of failing sight, whereas at this time he had long been blind, while Galileo is made to be alive in 1760, whereas he died in 1642,—just as in the account we before described there was a correspondence between Newton and Lagrange at a date when one was dead and the other not born. Yet still M. Charles sticks to the genuineness of the correspondence and will not tell where he got it.

MR. PATRICK KENNEDY, of Dublin, is at once the author and publisher of a tale entitled *The Banks of the Boro: a Chronicle of the County of Wexford*. These circumstances should be taken into account in estimating the value of this incident told in it of Dean Swift's death-bed:

"They say when the Dean was dying he bethought himself of becoming a Catholic. So he told the minister that was attending him that he was dying in peace with all the world except one Popish priest, and him he could not forgive. The minister then told him, as it was only right he should, that he must forgive every one, friend and enemy, or he could not get entrance into heaven. 'That's a hard case,' says the Dean; 'and such things as he has done to me! Well, well, if I must, I must; send for him; he's Father So-and-So, of Dirty-lane chapel.' And so the priest came, and the minister waited in an outside room, till at last he thought they were too long together; so getting uneasy he pushed in the door, and what did he see but the priest anointing the sick man. 'Oh, you impostor,' says he, 'if ever you rise out of that, I'll make a holy show of you.' 'And if ever I do,' says the other, 'I'll make a show of you.' 'I'll have your gown pulled off your shoulders for bringing a Popish priest to a dying man that's not strong in his mind.' Edward, having read more than Joanna, hinted that this need not be considered the stark naked truth, as the poor Dean had been an idiot for some time before his death in the very hospital he himself had founded; but the new light this circumstance threw on the subject was not received with much gratitude."

MR. LOUIS J. JENNINGS's soon to be published book about us is to be entitled *Republican Government during Eighty Years in the United States*.

EARL STANHOPE has written *The Reign of Queen Anne until the Peace of Utrecht*.

MR. ANDREW BISSET is about to complete his *History of the Commonwealth of England* by the issue of his second

volume, which covers the period from the death of Charles I. to the dissolution of the Long Parliament by Cromwell.

MR. ARTHUR HELPS is about to publish two volumes of Spanish-American history on *The Life of Las Casas* and *Pizarro and the Conquest of Peru*.

MR. FRANK L. DOWLING, barrister-at-law and editor of *Bell's Life*, died recently in London.

MR. JOHN OXENFORD is to contribute a series of *American Social Sketches* to *The Leader*, the new weekly, in which a novel by Mr. Edmund Yates is appearing.

LORD ROSSE—William Parsons, Earl of Rosse, formerly Lord Oxmantown, and known throughout the world for his devotion to astronomy and the construction of his great telescope—died on the 31st ult.

MR. J. G. S. VAN BREDA, a prominent *savant*, and for many years Perpetual Secretary of the Dutch Society of Sciences at Haarlem, died recently at the age of seventy-nine.

BARON PROKESCH, recently Austrian Ambassador at Constantinople, wrote many years ago a work (with an unpronounceable name) on the Greek insurrection in 1821. This he has just determined to publish, and from his long residence in the East, and the access he enjoyed as ambassador to usually inaccessible sources of information, his book is said to give much new light on the Eastern question.

DR. G. E. WISS, once a United States consul, has made this country the subject of a statistical work, whose name is also too Germanically ponderous for mention, in proof of the influence of railroads on national wealth.

MR. E. H. MEYER has written a memoir—*Eine biographische Schilderung*—of Johann Martin Lappenberg, a student and writer of English history who spent many years in Scotland, was an intimate of Wordsworth, Wilson, and other literary men of the day, and died two or three years since.

MR. LUDWIG NOHL, an accomplished musician and the biographer of Mozart, has added to the memoirs of Beethoven two volumes of a *Beethoven's Leben*, in which he dwells especially on the composer's youth, the period of his life of which least is known, bringing the work down to 1814. The completion of the work by Mr. Thayer, an American, on the same subject has been delayed by its author's illness, from which he is reported as recovering.

MR. JOHN STUART MILL, there is now reason to hope, will soon pay a visit to the United States.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: In answer to your correspondent "J. B. D." in No. 114 of *The Round Table*, I would state that he will find

"Who ne'er his bread in sorrow ate," etc., in Goethe's *Wilhelm Meister*; the prose quotation, I think, but am not sure, is one of Goethe's precepts.

Seeing the subject mentioned in *Notes and Queries* once or twice as to what source Mr. Tennyson was indebted for his *Enoch Arden*, I would respectfully enquire if it has never occurred to you that it is identical with a story from the Danish published by the Harpers in their magazine in 1853 or 1854?

Respectfully, etc., G. C. E. JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 11, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: Can you or any of your readers tell in what book or magazine the poem called *Dryburgh Abbey* can be found? It was written many years since, and represented the burial of Sir Walter Scott, with every character in his novels coming to the funeral, a long and ghostly procession. The poem is highly imaginative and poetical, and was, I believe, written by Charles Swain. As nearly as I can remember the poem commences thus:

"'Twas morn, but not the rays which fall the summer flowers among
When Beauty walks in gladness forth with all her light and song;
'Twas morn, And shadows, like the mists of death, were out upon the gale,
For that whose spirit woke the dust of nations into life,
That o'er the waste and barren earth spread flowers and fruit-
age ripe,
Whose genius Had fled for ever from the love, hope, friendship of mankind."

TOLEDO, September 21, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: A correspondent of *The Fall River Gazette* quotes from *Troilus and Cressida* to show that Shakespeare preceded Newton in the discovery of the law of gravitation. The lines quoted are these:

"But the strong base and building of my love
Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it."

and

"True as the earth to its centre."

Certainly here is an idea very like that around which centres the Newtonian theory. But the question arises in my mind, Did ever a poet, even though a Shakespeare, lift upon the discovery of a physical law while under the inspiration of poetry? Is not the mental state out of which springs the poetic originality antagonistic entirely to that from which come new standpoints in science? I go so far toward an affirmative answer to this enquiry as to insist that no one ever originated the idea of the earth's central attraction at the same time that he created an image of sexual love; therefore that, if the conception embodied in the lines is really Shakespeare's, he must have arrived at it not through the same train of thought which led to the composition of the play containing it; in short, that it must have been the result of a close and continuous study by the intellect, apart altogether from that *fittling of the fancy* which evinces itself in the dramas generally. Is there

any prose record to tell us of poaching Will Shakespeare's entering at any period upon a course of study such as might have directed him to the governing principle of the universe?

My opinion is, that the thought introduced into *Troilus and Cressida* was borrowed by the introducer; and I have not at hand any foundation for a reason why the source may not have been the hypothesis of vortices broached by Descartes. According to this hypothesis, the original diffused material of the earth was drawn to a whirling centre, for which same stands the earth's present centre.

He in whose analytic brain was worked out the *Inductive Method*—namely, Bacon—was familiar, of course, with the Cartesian system. Are there not, in his prose writings, particular proofs of the familiarity, such as to confirm Judge Holmes in his belief that the same brain, in its earlier and more imaginative inductions, profited thereby to the obtaining of a comparison for the poem?

G. W. EVELETH.

FORT FAIRFIELD, Me., October 21, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: In the course of my reading lately I have hit upon various allusions to some mysterious monomania of Richelieu's sister, the Marchioness de Brézé, but have never been able to find any explanation. Can you or any of your readers enlighten me?

Yours, QUIN.

BOSTON, October 25, 1867.

Dr. J. Moreau in his *Psychologie Morbide* gives the following explanation, which we find it difficult to translate:

"Elle croyait avoir un derrière de cristal, ne voulait pas s'asseoir de peur de le casser, et le tenait soigneusement entre ses deux mains de peur qu'il ne lui arrivât malheur."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: To Carl Benson: Is not the witticism attributable rather to Sir Edward Sugden, now Lord St. Leonard? It is said to have been drawn from him by a decision of Lord Brougham adverse to a case in which Sir Edward was counsel? Lord Lyndhurst preceded Lord Brougham as Lord Chancellor, and, having left the bar, had no motive for such sarcasm.

To C. A. B.: Was not the epitaph on Chatterbox rather the joint work of that conclave of wits of which Pope was the pope than of Arbuthnot only? Does not the bitter insult, "After having daily deserved the gallows for what he did, he was finally condemned to it for what he could not do," remind you of Swift? F. G. H.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROUND TABLE:

SIR: Would you or one of your readers be good enough to inform me as to the authorship of the following?

"Slow rises worth by poverty oppressed."

Also, this?

"Hunger is clamorous and will be fed."

Let me take this opportunity to ask where a copy of *Rhododaphne* could be obtained or even seen for a perusal?

Yours truly, C. A. B.

NEW YORK, October 17, 1867.

Our correspondent will find his first quotation in Dr. Johnson's *London*, an imitation of the tenth satire of Juvenal; the second we should say might be found in almost any country paper.

THE GREAT PRIZE.

EXPOSITION UNIVERSEL, PARIS, 1867.—THE HOWE MACHINE CO.—ELIAS HOWE, JR.—699 Broadway, New York, awarded, over eighty-two competitors, the ONLY CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR AND GOLD MEDAL given to American Sewing Machines, as per Imperial Decree, published in the *Moniteur Universel* (Official Journal of the French Empire), Tuesday, July 2, 1867, in these words: ELIAS HOWE, JR., (Fabricant de Machines à coudre exposant. Manufacturer of Sewing Machines, Exhibitor.)

As a Love Token Phalon & Son's Matchless EXTRACT OF THE "NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS" is the most appropriate in the whole catalogue of souvenirs. Cupid—fresh from his nest of rose leaves and with their aroma on his wings—could not infuse into the air such enchanting fragrance.

COLCATE'S AROMATIC VEGETABLE SOAP.

A superior TOILET SOAP, prepared from refined VEGETABLE OILS, in combination with GLYCERINE, and especially designed for the use of LADIES and for the NURSERY. Its perfume is exquisite, and its washing properties unrivalled. For sale by all Druggists.

GEORGE STECK & CO.

Had the unprecedented triumph to be awarded two prizes at once,

THE GOLD AND SILVER MEDAL,

At the Fair of the American Institute, Oct., 1865 (being of the very latest date), for General Superiority of their

GRAND AND SQUARE PIANOS.

First premium received over all competition, when and wherever exhibited. Send for Circulars.

WAREROOMS, 141 EIGHTH STREET, NEW YORK,
Between Broadway and Fourth Avenue.

ROBERT SEWELL. JAMES F. PIERCE.

SEWELL & PIERCE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW,

62 Broadway and 21 New Street, New York.

Messrs. SEWELL & PIERCE practise in all the Courts of the State of New York and of the United States, and give particular attention to the management of Estates, Investment of Monies, Conveyancing, Organization of Companies, etc., etc.

CAUTION.

We call attention to the fact that imitations of our fine ELECTRO-PLATE, consisting of Dinner, Dessert, Tea Services, etc., are extensively produced by American manufacturers; also, that there are English imitations in market, both of inferior quality. These goods are offered for sale by many dealers, and are well calculated to deceive. Purchasers can only detect and avoid counterfeits by noting our trade-mark, thus:

Trade-Mark for Electro-Plate.  Stamped on base of every article.

Our Goods, which can be obtained from all responsible dealers, bear this stamp. They are heavily plated on the finest Albata or Nickel Silver, and we guarantee them in every respect superior to the best Sheffield plate.

CORHAM MANUFACTURING CO., Silversmiths and Manufacturers of Fine Electro-Plate, Providence, R. I.

A Complete Assortment of the above Ware at retail by the introducers, STARR & MARCUS, 22 John Street.

TIFFANY & CO.,

550 AND 552 BROADWAY, NEW YORK;
79 RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS.

STERLING SILVER-WARE,

FOR THE TABLE OR BUFFET, Comprising all articles of Use or Ornament, of the most artistic design and elaborate finish.

BRONZES AND GAS-FIXTURES.

Residences furnished with real Bronze Fixtures, and particular care given to the general propriety of Ornamentation. New Designs prepared for Fixtures and Ornaments, and forwarded promptly upon request.

Wedding Cards and Envelopes, the latest styles, by A. DEMAREST, Engraver, 123 Broadway, corner of John Street. Crystal Cards, Monograms, etc.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—JANAUSCHEK.

DIRECTOR, MAX MARETZKE.

MLLE. FANNY JANAUSCHEK

will perform during the present week on Thursday and Friday Evenings. On Saturday Afternoon, Grand Matinee. On Wednesday Evening, Nov. 6, at 8, second and last time of Lessing's Immortal Drama,

EMILIA GALOTTI.

Received on its first performance with great enthusiasm. Mlle. Fanny Janauschek in the two characters, Emilia and the Countess Orsina.

On Thursday Evening, for the first time,

THE GLADIATOR OF RAVENNA.

On Saturday Afternoon, Nov. 9, at 1,

GRAND JANAUSCHEK MATINEE.

NOTICE TO THE PATRONS OF THE OPERA.—Full notice will be given of the first performance of Gounod's Celebrated New Opera,

ROMEO E GIULETTA.

FRENCH THEATRE.

H. L. BATEMAN, LESSEE AND DIRECTOR.

Splendid and continued triumph of both the Operatic and Dramatic Companies! The house thronged every night with the most fashionable audiences!

THE GRAND DUCHESS!

Renewed triumph! The gems of the Opera encored nightly! Wednesday Evening, Nov. 6, and every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday Evenings, with its powerful cast, gorgeous costumes, fine chorus, and complete orchestra.

THE GRAND DUCHESS OF GEROLSTEIN.

Grand Duchesse Matinee every Saturday at 1 o'clock. Parietan Dramatic Company. SATURDAY EVENING NEXT,

LES IDEES DE MME. AUBRAY.

Tickets at the theatre; G. Schirmer's, 701 Broadway; Macey's, 112 and 114 Broadway. PRICES.—Admission, \$1; Reserved Seats, \$1 50; Balcony Boxes \$2 to \$10; Proscenium, \$10 to \$15. Begins at 7 1/2.

THEODORE THOMAS'S SYMPHONY SOIREE.

Price of Subscription Tickets (including a Reserved Seat) for the four remaining of THOMAS'S SYMPHONY SOIREE, Five Dollars each.

To be had at G. Schirmer's, 701 Broadway; at Jorden & Martin's, 758 Broadway; at Po-d's up-town Music Store, 808 Broadway; and at the office at Steinway Hall.

FROM THE AGATHYNIAN PRESS.
A REMARKABLE BOOK.

MESSRS. A. SIMPSON & CO. WILL PUBLISH NOV. 15:

SLAVE SONGS OF THE SOUTH.

A Collection of 136 Secular and Spiritual Songs set to Music, Elegantly Printed, and Bound in Extra Cloth.

The trade will find this work admirably adapted for the holidays. The demand for it has already been very great from all parts of the country and from persons of all shades of political opinion. A liberal discount allowed to dealers, whose early orders are solicited. Price \$1 50.

Also, DEC. 1:

LIFE AMONG THE MORMONS.

By an Officer of the United States Army. Illustrated with engravings from photographs. A graphic account of this singular people by one who has lived among them and knows them. Price \$1 50.

Now Ready:

FATHER TOM AND THE POPE.

With an Introduction by F. S. Cozzens, Esq. Only two hundred copies printed.

The paper, type, head and tail pieces, press-work, etc., of this edition are unexcelled by any work published in this country. Early application will be necessary to secure copies of this luxurious edition of the most imitatively humorous book published for many years. Sold only to subscribers. Price \$2 50.

All the works published by us are sent free by mail on receipt of price.

A. SIMPSON & CO.,
PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS,
60 Duane Street, New York.

BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF ST. ELMO AND BEULAH.

INEZ.

By AUGUSTA J. EVANS,
AUTHOR OF ST. ELMO AND BEULAH.

[An Extract from a Letter of the Author.]

MOBILE, Oct. 23, 1867.

Mrs. W. I. POOLEY—Dear Sir: Accept my thanks for the exceedingly handsome copy of Inez which you so kindly forwarded to me.

1 vol. 12mo, fine edition, extra cloth, price \$1 75.

W. I. POOLEY,
BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER,
Harper & Brothers' Building, New York.
. Sent by mail, free, upon receipt of price.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu and Improved Rose Wash cure secret and delicate disorders in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action, and free from all injurious properties.

THREE NEW EDITIONS
OF THE
WORKS OF WASHINGTON IRVING.

To be issued in monthly volumes, beginning with October.
N.B.—For publishing these editions, founded on the "PERENNIAL POPULARITY OF IRVING," see prospectus.

The first and second volumes, i. e.,

I.—BRACEBRIDGE HALL,
II.—WOLFERT'S ROOST,
Are now Ready.

KNICKERBOCKER EDITION. Illustrated, . . . \$2 25
RIVERSIDE EDITION, 1 75
PEOPLE'S EDITION, 1 25

1. THE KNICKERBOCKER (large-paper) EDITION, on superfine laid paper, full size 12mo, with illustrations. Elegantly printed and bound in extra cloth, gilt top. Price to subscribers for the whole set, \$2 25 per volume; half calf extra, \$3 75.

. This edition will be sold only to subscribers for the whole set. It will be the best edition for libraries and for the centretable.

2. THE RIVERSIDE EDITION—on fine white paper, in 16mo. The whole set will be newly stereotyped in the same elegant manner as in the volumes already issued. These will be re-issued and continued in monthly volumes until completed. Green crape cloth, gilt top, bevelled edges, \$1 75 per vol.

3. THE PEOPLE'S EDITION—from the same stereotypes as the above, but printed on cheaper paper and neatly bound in cloth, price \$1 25 per vol.

. In this edition these favorite works are now presented in a readable and attractive shape and at a very moderate price.

. THE SUNNYSIDE EDITION is now published complete in 23 vols. 12mo, cloth, price \$2 50 per vol., or in half calf, \$4 per vol.

N. B.—The attention of the Trade is especially invited to these several editions. Enterprising booksellers can readily take orders for whole sets to be delivered in monthly volumes.

The next volume will be SKETCH BOOK, Nov. 15; so on, with Magazines on the 15th of each month.

G. P. PUTNAM & SON, Publishers,
NEW YORK.

NEW AND VALUABLE WORKS

IMPORTED AND FOR SALE BY

D. VAN NOSTRAND,
193 BROADWAY.

The Mining and Metallurgy of Gold and Silver.

By J. ARTHUR PHILLIPS. 1 vol. royal 8vo, illustrated, \$15 75.

Treatise on Natural Philosophy.

By Sir Wm. THOMPSON and P. G. TAIT, M.A. 1 vol. thick 8vo, cloth, Clarendon Press, \$12 50.

The Sailor's Word-Book.

An Alphabetical Digest of Nautical Terms, by the late Admiral SMYTH, and revised by Vice-Admiral BELCHER. 1 vol. royal 8vo, cloth, price \$10 50.

A Book on Mathematical Problems on Subjects included in the Cambridge Course.

Devised and arranged by JOSEPH WOLSTENHOLME. 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, \$4 25.

An Elementary Treatise on Quaternions.

By P. G. TAIT, M.A. 1 vol. 8vo, cloth, \$6 25.

Inorganic Chemistry.

By the late GEO. WILSON, M.D. Revised and enlarged by STEVENSON MACADAM. With new notations added. (The text-book of the Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn.) 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, \$1 75.

Railways, Steamers, and Telegraphs.

By GEO. DODD. 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, with illustrations, \$1 75.

A Dictionary of Science, Literature, and Art.

Edited by W. F. BRANDE, D.C.L., and the Rev. GEO. W. COX, M.A. 3 vols. 8vo, cloth, \$25.

Uro's Dictionary of Arts, Manufactures, and Mines.

Edited by ROBT. HUNT, F.R.S. Sixth edition. Revised and rewritten. 3 vols. 8vo, cloth, illustrated, \$47 25.

Astronomy without Mathematics.

By E. B. DENISON, LL.D. Fourth edition. 1 vol. 12mo, cloth, \$2.

Treatise on Architecture.

Including Arts of Construction, Building, Masonry, Carpentry, and Strength of Materials. 1 vol. 4to, cloth, finely illustrated, \$15.

An Encyclopedia of Architecture.

By JOSEPH GWILT, F.S.A. A new edition, with additions by Wyatt Papworth, F.R.I.A. 1 vol. thick 8vo, finely illustrated, \$20 25.

. A complete Catalogue of Scientific Books, revised to October 1, 1867, will be sent to any one on application.

TO EUROPEAN ADVERTISERS.

English and French Advertisements for THE ROUND TABLE will be received, and all requisite information given, by the Advertising Agents of the Journal in London, Messrs. ADAMS & FRANCIS, 59 Fleet Street, E. C.

Take no more Unpleasant and Unsafe remedies for unpleasant and dangerous diseases. Use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

FLORENCE
REVERSIBLE FEED LOCK-STITCH
SEWING MACHINES.

Best Family Machine in the World.

FLORENCE S. M. CO.,
505 Broadway, New York.

For Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, inflammation, or ulceration of the bladder or kidneys, diseases of the prostate glands, stone in the bladder, calculus, gravel or brick-dust deposits, and all diseases of the bladder, kidneys, and dropsical swellings, use HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

The Glory of Man is Strength, therefore the nervous and debilitated should immediately use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

THE CELEBRATED LOCK-STITCH
EMPIRE SEWING MACHINES.

Best for family and manufacturing purposes. Agents wanted. Liberal discounts allowed. Warehouses, 616 Broadway, N. Y.

Shattered Constitutions Restored by HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

Every Lady has the Management of her own form within her power. Madame Junet's MAMMARIAL BALM and PATENT ELEVATOR develops the bust physiologically. Depot, 907 Broadway, or 14 East Twentieth Street, New York. Send for treatise. Sold by first-class druggists and furnishing stores everywhere.

Helmbold's Concentrated Extract Buchu is the great diuretic. HELMBOLD'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA is the great blood purifier. Both are prepared according to the rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and are the most active that can be made.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

CHEAP SOAP! GOOD SOAP!

NATRONA REFINED SAPONIFIER;
OR,
CONCENTRATED LYE.

TWO CENTS A POUND FOR SUPERIOR HARD SOAP.

TWELVE POUNDS OF SOFT SOAP FOR ONE CENT.

Every Family Can Make Their Own Soap.

ALL VARIETIES OF SOAP AS EASILY MADE
AS A CUP OF COFFEE.

Is a New Concentrated Lye for making Soap, just discovered in Greenland, in the Arctic Seas, and is composed mainly of Aluminate of Soda, which, when mixed with REFUSE FAT, produces the

Best Detergative Soap in the World.

One Box will make 175 pounds of good Soft Soap, or its equivalent in superior Hard Soap.

Retailed by all Druggists and Grocers in the United States. *.* Full recipes with each box.

Dealers can obtain it wholesale in cases, each containing 48 Boxes, at a liberal discount, of the Wholesale Grocers and Druggists in all the Towns and Cities of the United States, or of

CLIFFORD PEMBERTON, General Agent,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes, use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU. It will give brisk and energetic feelings, and enable you to sleep well.

FURNITURE.

PRICE REDUCED 20 PER CENT. AT

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR'S,

87 & 89 Bowery, 65 Christie, and 139 & 133 Hester Street, N. Y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ROSEWOOD PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Mahogany, Walnut, and Tulip Wood; Parlor Furniture, French Oil Finish; Sideboards and Extension Tables; Spring and Hair Mattresses; Cottage and Chamber Sets; Cane and Wood Seat Chairs.

We keep the largest variety of any house in the Union, and defy competition.

All Goods guaranteed as represented.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu gives health and vigor to the frame and bloom to the pallid cheek. Debility is accompanied by many alarming symptoms, and if no treatment is submitted to, consumption, insanity, or epileptic fits ensue.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is a certain cure for diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL, DROPSY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY, and all diseases of the URINARY ORGANS, whether existing in MALE or FEMALE, from whatever cause originating and no matter of how long standing.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a diuretic. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our Flesh and Blood are supported from these sources, and the Health and Happiness, and that of Posterity, depend upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

Established upwards of eighteen years,

Prepared by

H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUGGIST,

594 Broadway, New York; and
104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu is pleasant in taste and odor, free from all injurious properties, and immediate in its action.

How to Poison Children.—Get a Wet Nurse with some tainted or impure blood (remember, "the sins of the father are visited upon the children unto the fourth generation"). A substitute for healthy Breast-milk, containing by analysis all its ingredients, is COMSTOCK'S RATIONAL FOOD. It is used by the best physicians.

G. W. COMSTOCK, 57 Cortlandt Street, New York.

Manhood and Youthful Vigor are regained by HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU.

Hill's Hair Dye. 50 Cents. Black or Brown. Instantaneous, Natural, Durable, the Best and Cheapest in Use. Quantity equals any dollar size. Depot, 95 Duane Street. Sold by all druggists.

Hill's Arctic Ointment cures Burns, Boils, Bunions, Piles, all Skin and Flesh Diseases. Warranted. Depot, 95 Duane St. Sold by all druggists.

Hill, the Inimitable, has resumed hair-cutting. Studio for the Manipulation of Hair, Whiskers, Shampoos, and Dyeing, 95 Duane Street.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York,
HAVE JUST PUBLISHED:

I.
**CIRCE; OR, THREE ACTS IN THE LIFE
OF AN ARTIST.**
BY BABINGTON WHITE.

8vo, paper, 50 cents.

The book is a good and clever one, remarkably readable, and above the average of ordinary works of fiction.—*Globe*.
A romance that, once commenced, will not be readily laid aside till the last page is perused. The interest is wonderfully well sustained.—*Era*.
The story is written with cleverness, and will be read with considerable interest.—*Observer*.
Not only readable, but interesting in an eminent degree.—*Court Circular*.

The story itself is charming.—*Cosmopolitan*.
A more powerfully written novel, with a more simple and well constructed story, has not lately come before us. We here lay down Circe, confessing that its perusal has enthralled us.—*Morning Advertiser*.
This novel is one of the best of the day.—*News of the World*.
Those who have not yet read Circe have a great pleasure to come. It is one of the most brilliant productions of modern times, written with a rare elegance and power, and telling a plain unvarnished story in a manner which leads the reader on with deep interest and pleasant suspense till the last page. There is also much scholarship shown, but scholarship deprived of pedantry, and a moral deduced which is worthy of being widely disseminated and taken to heart.—*Court Journal*.
This is an extraordinary book. It is a story of character, not of incident, and it is fraught with a terrible moral.—*Edinburgh Daily Review*.

II.
HASWELL'S POCKET-BOOK. Engineers' and Mechanics' Pocket-Book. Containing United States and Foreign Weights and Measures; Rules of Arithmetic; Latitudes and Longitudes; Tables of the Weights of Materials; Cables and Anchors; Specific Gravities; Geometry; Areas and Circumferences of Circles, etc., etc.; Squares, Cubes, and Roots; Mensuration of Surfaces and Solids; Conic Sections; Trigonometry; Sines, Secants, and Tangents; Mechanics; Friction; Hydraulics and Hydrodynamics; Aerostatics; Dynamics; Gravitation; Animal Strength; Central Forces; Fly-Wheels; Pile-Driving; Pneumatics; Wind-Mills; Strength of Materials; Metals, Limes, Mortars, etc.; Wheels and Wheel-Gearing; Winding Engines; Heat, Light, Water; Gunnery; Railways and Roads; Sewers; Tonnage; Fuel; Combustion; Construction of Vessels; Cements; Alloys; Miscellaneous Illustrations and Notes; Dimensions of Steamers; Mills; Orthography of Technical Terms, etc., etc.; Steam and the Steam-Engine, etc., etc. Twenty-first edition, revised and enlarged. By Charles H. Haswell, Civil and Marine Engineer. 663 pp. 12mo, leather, pocket-book form, \$3.

It has been officially adopted by the United States Navy Department.

The Secretary of the Navy has approved the recommendation of this Bureau, and the book prepared by you has been placed on the Allowance Table for future issue.—THOMSON A. JARRIS, Chief of Bureau of Navigation.
I always preferred your book to any of the many similar works; but the present issue is a great improvement both in the additional quantity and in the appropriateness of the matter.—H. F. LUSHWOOD, Chief of Bureau of Steam Engineering.

III.
THE TENANTS OF MALORY. A Novel. By J. B. Le Fanu, author of *Uncle Elias*, *Guy Deverell*, *All in the Dark*, etc., etc. 8vo, paper, 50 cents.

No writer more fully fulfils the odd idiomatic expression of "carrying the reader along with him." The reader is "carried along" wherever Mr. Le Fanu pleases—by the strangest and most out of the way routes, by the most simple and flowery paths, by the most doleful, difficult, and mysterious tunnelings, swiftly, certainly, and willingly, to the end. So swiftly and so eagerly, indeed, that sometimes when he has finished it he indulges himself, after a breathing halt, with a slower examination of his favorite chapters, and begins reading the novel a second time, musing over it, smiling at it, wondering he did not foresee this and comprehend that, conscious of meanings missed and prophetic hints overlooked in his great hurry, and finding the second perusal even more pleasant than the first.—*London Times*.

IV.
WOOD'S PHYSICAL EXERCISES. Manual of Physical Exercises; comprising Gymnastics, Rowing, Skating, Fencing, Cricket, Calisthenics, Sailing, Swimming, Sparring, and Base Ball; together with Rules for Training and Sanitary Suggestions. By William Wood, Instructor in Physical Education. With 125 illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1 50.

V.
MISS BRADDON'S BIRDS OF PREY. Birds of Prey: A Novel. By M. E. Braddon, author of *Aurora Floyd*, *Eleanor's Victory*, *John Marchmont's Legacy*, etc., etc. With illustrations. 8vo, paper, 75 cents.

"Hundreds of thousands of English and American readers will close *Birds of Prey* with the exclamation, 'True to the life!'"—*Cosmopolitan*.

VI.
QUEEN VICTORIA'S MEMOIRS OF THE PRINCE CONSORT. The Early Years of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort. Compiled, under the direction of her Majesty the Queen, by Lieutenant-General the Hon. C. Grey. Two portraits on steel. Large 12mo, cloth, bevelled edges, \$3.

VII.
THE CURATE'S DISCIPLINE: A Novel. By Mrs. Eiloart. 8vo, paper, 50 cents.

"We recommend this book to the novel reader. It is better than nine-tenths of this year's works; and the reader will be pleased with it as the production of a lady apparently gifted with a good education, good taste, and, what is still more remarkable, good common sense."—*Athenaeum*.
"There is enough intrinsic merit in this book to give it rank above many of the productions of popular and established authors."—*Round Table*.

* * HARPER & BROTHERS will send any of the above works by mail, postage free, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.

A CHARMING VOLUME THIS DAY PUBLISHED

BY
WYNKOOP & SHERWOOD,
MR. SECRETARY PEPYS;
WITH EXTRACTS FROM HIS DIARY.
BY ALLAN GRANT.

Illustrated with an exquisite steel engraving from Sir Godfrey Kneller's Portrait. Popular edition in paper covers, 75 cents; extra cloth, bevelled edge, with portrait, \$1 25.

\$10. \$10. \$10. \$10. \$10.
NOW READY:
THE TEN DOLLAR SHAKSPEARE.
IN THIRTEEN VOLUMES.

This is a new, highly unique, and exceedingly beautiful cabinet edition of the great English poet from the "Bradstreet Press," which is a guarantee of its mechanical superiority. It is a fac-simile of the highly popular English edition, in clear type, on toned paper, and free from notes. It is by far the neatest and chastest edition that has ever been published. It is complete in 13 volumes, and put up in a neat and durable case. Price of the 13 volumes in cloth, in a cloth case, \$10; bound in morocco, in a morocco case, \$15.

* **THE ENGLISH CYCLOPEDIA:**
A NEW DICTIONARY OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE.

Conducted by Charles Knight. Now publishing in volumes, royal quarto, cloth gilt, issued monthly, comprising four divisions, forming, with the Synoptical Index, 27 vols. quarto. With many hundred illustrations. Sold by subscription only. Price, cloth, \$5; half calf, \$8; half morocco, \$9; int. morocco, \$7.

READY NOV. 15:
FAYE MAR OF STORM CLIFF.
1 vol. 12mo.

**SHORT STUDIES FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOL
TEACHERS.**

By REV. C. S. ROBINSON, D.D. 1 vol. 12mo.

**THE HANDY EDITION OF SHAKSPEARE'S
PLAYS.**

Bound in neat paper, with fine steel engraving of the great Poet, by H. B. Hall. Price per volume, in paper, 35 cents; cloth, 55 cents.

SHAKSPEAREAN GLOSSARY.
Containing all the obsolete words in the Plays of Shakspeare.

DECEMBER 15:
BOOK OF COSTUMES.
Containing twenty-eight (28) Lithographic Plates, highly colored.

Any of the above books sent post-paid on receipt of price.

WYNKOOP & SHERWOOD,
18 Beekman Street, New York.

THE AMERICAN NATURALIST:

A POPULAR ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF
NATURAL HISTORY.

PUBLISHED BY THE
ESSEX INSTITUTE, SALEM, MASS.
Terms: \$3 a year; single numbers, 25 cents.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
From *The Quarterly Journal of Science*, London.

"It is a beautiful periodical, and, as we read its introduction, we have great hopes of its permanent success. . . . The leading men of science in America are among the contributors to THE AMERICAN NATURALIST, and it is in every way worthy of the great nation which it is intended to interest and instruct."

From *The New York Observer*.

"The articles are brief but scholarly, and the work is produced in a style which must commend it to every person of taste. It is one of the most elegantly printed periodicals in the country, and the engravings are very finely executed."

* * Send 25 cents for a specimen number. See our List of Contributors, which embraces the best scientific talent of the country.
* * All communications should be addressed to the EDITORS OF THE AMERICAN NATURALIST, Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867.

W. BAKER & Co.'s American, French, Homœopathic, and Vanilla Chocolate, Prepared Cocoa, Broma, Cocoa Paste, Homœopathic Cocoa, Cocoa Shells, Cracked Cocoa, etc. These manufactures, to which FIRST PREMIUMS have been awarded by the *chief Institutes and Fairs of the Union*, and at the *PARIS EXPOSITION of 1867*, are an excellent diet for Children, Invalids, and persons in health, allay rather than induce the nervous excitement attendant upon the use of tea or coffee, and are recommended by the most eminent physicians.

For sale by the principal Grocers in the United States.

WALTER BAKER & CO.,
Dorchester, Mass.

Vol. 6. THE ROUND TABLE. Vol. 6.

A SATURDAY REVIEW
OF
Politics, Literature, Society, and Art.

THE ROUND TABLE has now attained a general success never yet achieved by any journal of similar class in the United States. Its cash receipts have fairly doubled within the past year, and that without the aid of "subsidies" of any description, whether political, personal, or corporative. Its advertising has reached an average far exceeding that of any literary journal ever established here—an evidence of appreciation which speaks for itself—and its circulation is steadily increasing.

THE ROUND TABLE is offered to the public as a thoroughly independent weekly review. It opposes radicalism and sectionalism, but it is the organ of no party, sect, or clique. It aims to tell the truth about things and men without regard to their opinions, position, or influence. The views of the paper respecting the Suffrage, Finance, Free Trade, etc., are sufficiently known to require no present elucidation. Such as they are they will be steadfastly adhered to.

THE ROUND TABLE deals largely with BOOKS and LITERARY TOPICS; it does not, however, confine itself to them. It attempts the intelligent discussion of ALL matters most important and interesting to the whole country; while as regards MUSIC, the OPERA, the HIGHER DRAMA, and AKTISTIC and SOCIAL affairs in general, it aims to be a scholarly, graphic, and always interesting mirror of Metropolitan Life.

THE ROUND TABLE will contain from time to time articles on special subjects of BUSINESS, INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS, INSURANCE, and EDUCATION, prepared with care by thoroughly competent hands and of a character that the experience of the past year has shown to be most widely acceptable and instructive.

THE ROUND TABLE, as a medium for advertisers, presents advantages which are seldom equalled. It goes among people who not only read, but have the means to buy. The advertisements of publishers—which now present, in the season, a fuller view of the American trade than has ever been regularly presented in a weekly form—constitute the staple, and are read with interest by great numbers. But all fine merchandise may profitably be advertised in these columns, while insurance and financial companies can positively find no superior channel of publicity. The journal is extensively bound, thus enhancing the value of all the advertisements it contains.

THE ROUND TABLE is essentially a NATIONAL JOURNAL—earnestly seeking and striving to promulgate those principles and measures which it believes to be favorable to the peace, prosperity, and harmonious unity of the whole country. As all connected with it, editors, writers, and others, are (with the exception of publicly-announced English contributors) of American birth and breeding, the patriotic characteristics of the journal are in a manner assured.

The Imperial Review (London).
"The only journal which adequately represents American education and culture."

Trübner's Literary Record (London).
"The *New York Round Table* is the best literary paper published in the United States. It is independent, outspoken, free from anything like favoritism, and we believe totally inaccessible to corrupt influences."

The Bookseller (London).
"The *Round Table* is edited with an amount of good taste and elegance by no means common in the United States."

The New York Leader.
"The *Round Table* has achieved cosmopolitan success. It is to the metropolis and provinces what *The Saturday Review* is to London and Great Britain's wilderness of parishes."

The Troy (N. Y.) Times.
"The ability, scholarship, and the independence which characterize *The Round Table* make it the most creditable literary weekly ever published in this country. . . . We can very cordially commend it to persons of education and study, who are interested in literary matters and who enjoy thorough discussion and criticism."

The Cleveland (O.) Herald.
"It is the best exponent of cultivated American thought that has yet appeared among the weekly press."

The Richmond Examiner.
"This paper combines all the piquancy and variety of the best weeklies with the dignity and learning which belong to a quarterly review."

The San Francisco (Cal.) News-Letter.
"The *Round Table* is altogether in the van of American serial literature. The admirable scholarship of the paper is not more remarkable than its independence and its sympathy with freedom and progress in whatever form manifested. Its summaries of literary and artistic news are made with rare intelligence, and nothing can be more wholesome than the tone of its criticisms."

SCALE OF TERMS.
One copy 1 year, \$6 00
" " 2 years, 10 00
" " 6 months, 3 50
" " 1 year, clergymen and teachers, 4 00
Five copies 1 year, (with deduction for less than one year,) 22 50

For the convenience of subscribers Club Rates have been arranged with many of the leading American and English periodicals. Henceforth persons desiring any of the publications named below may obtain them for one year by remitting to the office of either, in addition to the regular \$6 subscription rate for *The Round Table*, the sum annexed to the required magazine.

QUARTERLY.
The American Law Review (full price \$5), \$3 00
The Journal of Psychological Medicine (\$5), 2 00
The London Quarterly Review (\$4), 2 75
The Edinburgh Review (\$4), 2 75
The Westminster Review (\$4), 2 75
The North British Review (\$4), 2 75
The Contemporary Review (\$12), 9 00

MONTHLY.
Putnam's Magazine (\$4), \$2 00
The New York Medical Journal (\$5), 2 00
The American Naturalist (\$3), 1 50
The Broadway (\$3), 50
Good Words (\$3), 50
The Sunday Magazine (\$3 50), 75
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (\$4), 2 75

WEEKLY.
The Medical Gazette (\$2), 50
Littell's Living Age (\$5), 6 00

Additions will presently be made to this list, and, generally, a reduced rate can be arranged for any standard periodical of American publication.
The Publishers decline all responsibility for remittances sent through the mails otherwise than by Drafts on New York, Checks, or Post-office Money-orders.

THE ROUND TABLE,
132 Nassau Street, New York.

Subscriptions and Advertisements received in London by
ADAMS & FRANCIS, 59 Fleet Street, London, E. C.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY,
CLINTON HALL, ASTOR PLACE.

90,000 VOLUMES IN THE LIBRARY.

10,000 MEMBERS.

WE RECEIVE FROM THE PUBLISHERS ALL THE NEW BOOKS AS SOON AS PUBLISHED, AND COPIES ENOUGH OF EACH WORK TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND.

A large and valuable invoice of English Books just received, for which see Catalogue at the desk of the Library.

The Reading-room is regularly supplied with over 400 Periodicals, comprising the best Magazines and Newspapers of ENGLAND, FRANCE, GERMANY, and the UNITED STATES. Also a valuable Reference Library.

OPEN FROM 8 A.M. TO 10 P.M.

THE BRANCH OFFICE,

At 49 Liberty Street, opposite the Post-office, Contains a Large Assortment of the Most Popular Books and Files of the Daily Papers.

BOOKS ARE DELIVERED TO MEMBERS AT THEIR RESIDENCES.

A Member will provide himself with some of our blank orders, and also "Delivery Stamps," which will be sold at twenty stamps for one dollar. He will fill out one of the orders, put a stamp on it, and drop it in one of our Order Boxes; or he can send it by Mail. The book he wants will then be delivered at his residence and the book to be returned taken away at the same time.

TERMS OF MEMBERSHIP.—To Clerks, \$1 Initiation and \$3 Annual Dues. To all others, \$5 a year in advance. Ladies may join as Clerks.

ANY ONE CAN BECOME A MEMBER.

BROWN, WATKINS & SHAW,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF STATIONERY,
LITHOGRAPHERS, PRINTERS,

AND

BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

128 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

* Prompt attention paid to Orders by Mail.

PRANG'S AMERICAN CHROMOS.

IMITATIONS OF OIL PAINTINGS.

Published by

L. PRANG & CO., Boston.

SOLD IN ALL PICTURE STORES.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

KALDENBERG & SON

RECEIVED THE ONLY PRIZE FOR AMERICA

AT THE

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867,

AND THE

FIRST PRIZE AT THE LAST FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

FOR THEIR

MEERSCHAUM PIPES, AMBER WORK, Etc.,

WHICH WE CUT TO ORDER WITH MONOGRAMS, PORTRAITS, INITIALS, Etc., Etc.

Repairing, Boiling, etc., done by superior workmen. Every article is stamped with our name and warranted genuine Block Meerschaum and to color.

N.B. Send for Circulars, etc.

6 JOHN STREET, UP-STAIRS, FIRST FLOOR, and 23 WALL STREET, CORNER OF BROAD, BELOW THE TREASURY.

SUPREME COURT, CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK.

ROBERT H. ARKENBURGH AND JOHN BRYAN } Summons for money
against } demand on contract.
R. J. DANIEL.

To the above-named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers at their office, No. 79 Nassau Street, in the city of New York, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of two thousand eight hundred and forty-four dollars and sixty-four cents, with interest on the same, from the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, beside the costs of this action.

SHAFFER & COLEMAN, Plaintiffs' Attorneys,
79 Nassau Street.

Dated September 6, 1867.

New York, September 30, 1867.—The complaint herein was this day duly filed in the Office of the Clerk of the City and County of New York.

SHAFFER & COLEMAN, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

\$2 TO \$60.—FREEMAN & BURR,

Clothing Warehouse. MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING of every description, Ready-made and Made to Order. 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, opposite Sun Building.

\$10 TO \$60.—FOR OVERCOATS,

Chinchilla, Moscow, Castor, and Fur BEAVERS, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, opposite Sun Building.

\$15 TO \$40.—BUSINESS SUITS

for Fall and Winter, both Foreign and Domestic Goods, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, opposite Sun Building.

\$20 TO \$60.—DRESS SUITS OF

most desirable styles, and suitable for any occasion, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, opposite Sun Building.

\$6 TO \$20.—BOYS' SUITS FOR

School, Home, and Dress, Newest Styles and Patterns, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, corner opposite Sun Building.

\$5 TO \$25.—BOYS' OVERCOATS,

in great variety of Style and Pattern, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, corner opposite Sun Building.

\$2 TO \$5.—SHIRTS, READY-

made and Made to Order; Cardigan Jackets, Gents' Furnishing Goods of all kinds, at the lowest price, at the Clothing Warerooms of FREEMAN & BURR, 124 Fulton and 90 Nassau Streets, corner opposite Sun Building.

First Premium American Institute Fair, 1867,

HAS BEEN AWARDED TO THE

HADLEY COMPANY

FOR

HADLEY & HOLYOKE SPOOL COTTON,

FOR GENERAL SUPERIORITY OVER ALL OTHER COTTONS SOLD IN THIS MARKET.

A. T. STEWART & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS,

New York, Boston, and Philadelphia.

NORTH AMERICA

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK.

OFFICE: 229 BROADWAY, Cor. BARCLAY STREET.

The Policies of this Company are secured by special deposit of United States securities in the Insurance Department of the State of New York, signed and sealed by the Superintendent, and their payment guaranteed by the special trust thus created.

No other Company in the World offers such security or advantage.

N. D. Morgan, PRESIDENT.**T. T. Merwin, VICE-PRES'T.****J. W. Merrill, SECRETARY.****Geo. Rowland, ACTUARY.****Prof. H. A. Newton, YALE COLLEGE, ADVISORY ACTUARY.**

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
45 WALL STREET.

CASH CAPITAL, JULY 1, 1867.
SURPLUS, \$400,000 00
ASSETS, \$187,205 93

Fire and Inland Insurance effected in the Western and Southern States through the "Underwriters' Agency."

Benj. S. Walcott, President.**I. Remsen Lane, Secretary.**

500 MILES

OF THE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD,
RUNNING WEST FROM OMAHA ACROSS THE CONTINENT, ARE NOW COMPLETED.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY have built a longer line of railroad in the last eighteen months than was ever built by any other company in the same time, and they will continue the work with the same energy until it is completed. The Western Division is being pushed rapidly eastward from Sacramento by the Central Pacific Company of California, and it is expected that

THE ENTIRE GRAND LINE

to the Pacific will be open for business in 1870. MORE THAN ONE-THIRD OF THE WORK HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE. MORE THAN ONE-THIRD OF THE WHOLE LINE IS NOW IN RUNNING ORDER. AND MORE LABORERS ARE NOW EMPLOYED UPON IT THAN EVER BEFORE. More than

Forty Million Dollars in Money

have already been expended by the two powerful companies that have undertaken the enterprise, and there is no lack of funds for its most vigorous prosecution. The available means of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, derived from the government and its own stockholders, may be briefly summed up as follows:

1.—UNITED STATES BONDS, having thirty years to run and bearing 6 per cent. currency interest, at the rate of \$16,000 per mile for 517 miles on the plains; then at the rate of \$48,000 per mile for 150 miles through the Rocky Mountains; then at the rate of \$32,000 per mile for the remaining distance, for which the United States takes a second lien as security.

2.—FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS. By its charter the Company is permitted to issue its own First Mortgage Bonds to the same amount as the bonds issued by the government and no more, and only as the road progresses.

3.—THE LAND GRANT. The Union Pacific Railroad Company has a land grant or absolute donation from the government of 12,800 acres to the mile, which will not be worth less than \$1 50 per acre at the lowest valuation.

4.—THE CAPITAL STOCK. The authorized capital of the Union Pacific Railroad Company is \$100,000,000, of which over \$5,000,000 have been paid on the work already done.

The Means Sufficient to Build the Road.

Contracts for the entire work of building and equipping 914 miles of first-class railroad west from Omaha, comprising much of the most difficult mountain work, and embracing every expense except surveying, have been made at the average rate of sixty-eight thousand and fifty-eight dollars (\$68,058) per mile. Allowing the cost of the remaining one hundred and eighty-six of the eleven hundred miles assumed to be built by the Pacific Company to be \$90,000 per mile,

The Total Cost of Eleven Hundred Miles will be as follows:

914 miles, at \$68,058,	\$62,205,012
186 miles, at \$90,000,	16,740,000
Add discounts on bonds, surveys, etc.,	4,500,000
Amount,	\$83,445,012

As the U. S. Bonds are equal to money, and the Company's own First Mortgage Bonds have a ready market, we have as the

Available Cash Resources for Building Eleven Hundred Miles:

U. S. Bonds,	\$62,205,012
First Mortgage Bonds,	25,325,000
Capital stock paid in on the work now done,	5,399,750
Land Grant, 14,080,000 acres, at \$1 50 per acre,	21,120,000
Total,	\$114,050,762

The Company have ample facilities for supplying any deficiency that may arise in means for construction. This may be done wholly or in part by additional subscriptions to capital stock.

FUTURE BUSINESS.

The most sceptical have never expressed a doubt that when the Union Pacific Railroad is once finished the immense business that must flow over it, as the only railroad connecting the two grand divisions of the North American continent, will be one of the wonders of railway transportation; and as it will have no competitor it can always charge remunerative rates.

EARNINGS FROM WAY BUSINESS.

During the quarter ending July 31, an average of 325 miles of the Union and Pacific Railroad was in operation. The Superintendent's Report shows the following result:

EARNINGS.

Passengers, Freight, Telegraph, and Mails,	\$723,755 54
Transportation of Contractors' materials and men,	479,283 41
Total,	\$1,203,038 95

EXPENSES.

Fuel, Repairs, Offices, Conductors, Trains, etc.,	\$385,536 92
NET EARNINGS to balance,	817,501 93
Total,	\$1,203,038 95

The net operating expenses on the commercial business for the quarter were \$237,966 50. The account for the COMMERCIAL BUSINESS stands as follows:

Earnings for May, June, and July,	\$723,755 54
Expenses,	257,966 50
Net Profit,	\$465,789 04

The amount of Bonds the Company can issue on 325 miles, at \$16,000 per mile, is \$5,200,000. Interest in gold, three months, at six per cent. on this sum, is \$78,000; add 40 per cent. premium, to the net earnings for this quarter were more than four times the interest on the First Mortgage Bonds on this length of road.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS,

whose principle is so amply provided for, and whose interest is so thoroughly secured, must be classed among the safest investments. They pay

Six per Cent. in Gold,

and are offered for the present at NINETY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, and accrued interest at Six per Cent. in Currency from July 1.

Many parties are taking advantage of the present high price of Government Stocks to exchange for these Bonds, which are over FIFTEEN PER CENT. CHEAPER, and, at the current rate of premium on gold, pay

Over Nine per Cent. Interest.

Subscriptions will be received in New York at the Company's Office, 20 Nassau Street, and by CONTINENTAL NATIONAL BANK, 7 Nassau Street, CLARK, DODGE & CO., Bankers, 51 Wall Street, JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, 33 Wall Street, and by the Company's advertised Agents throughout the United States, of whom maps and descriptive pamphlets may be obtained on application.

Remittances should be made in drafts or other funds payable in New York, and the bonds will be sent free of charge by return express.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer, New York.

October 23, 1867.